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VOL. XXVI, NEW OXFORD, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 3, 1904, NO. 5.

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Friday he rallied again and was able to converse with ex-Senator J. Donald Cameron for a time. Senator Quay had sent for Cameron, but never told anybody what he wanted. That same night the absent members of the family were summoned and every preparation for the end made.

BALTIMORE MAYOR KILLS HIMSELF

Baltimore, May 31.—Mayor Robert M. McLane, of this city, shot and killed himself in his bedroom at his residence, 29 West Preston street. His bride of less than two weeks was at the time of the tragedy asleep in an adjoining room and was awakened by the discharge of the revolver, which Mr. McLane evidently fired while standing before the mirror of the dressing case.

The bullet entered the right temple and crashing through the head escaped in the rear of the left ear. Mrs. McLane and other members of the household rushed to the mayor's assistance, but he did not regain consciousness after he fell to the floor, and expired within an hour. A number of physicians who were immediately summoned having at once expressed the opinion that the wound was necessarily fatal.

No cause can be assigned for the act by the members of Mr. McLane's family. Since the fire of last February he has been kept assiduously at work administering the affairs of the city, besides endeavoring to direct the rehabilitation and rebuilding of the burned district. This, together criticisms by his political opponents are thought by many to have caused a temporary aberation of mind.

Coroner Benjamin F. Hayden signed a certificate giving suicide as the cause of death, and the remains were turned over to an undertaking firm to be prepared for burial.

Mayor McLane was elected as a Democrat to the office of chief executive of the municipality in May of last year for a term of four years. Under the city charter he will be succeeded by E. Clay Timanus, Republican, president of the second branch of the city council, to serve out the unexpired term. The second branch of the council, which is Republican, will elect a president, not necessarily a member of the present body, to preside over its deliberations.

Mayor McLane was 36 years of age, the youngest chief executive Baltimore ever had. He was the son of James L. McLane, president of the First National bank, and nephew of Robert M. McLane, former governor of Maryland and United States minister to France during President Cleveland's first administration. Previous to his election as mayor he had for four years filled the office of states attorney in which he had distinguished himself by a zealous and intelligent discharge of his duties. During his brief administration of the mayoralty office he had brought upon himself the antagonism of the regular Democratic organization by the appointment of independent members of the party. Recently there has been marked opposition to him among Democratic members of the city council in matters relating to the rebuilding of Baltimore and this is ascribed by many as a contributory cause of suicide.

Mayor McLane was married two weeks ago to Mrs. Mary Van Bibber, a well known and popular society leader of Baltimore and the newly-made bride is prostrated by the terrible tragedy. The dead mayor was very popular among the people generally, irrespective of party, and the whole community has been profoundly shocked by his tragic end.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED.

Wednesday, May 25.

Fire in the tenderloin at Beaumont, Tex., destroyed 50 frame houses, entailing a loss of $60,000.

Over 2000 Knights Templar paraded at York, Pa., on the occasion of the opening of the 51st annual state conclave.

Aaron Stern, a messenger in the record and pension bureau at Washington, D. C., shot and killed himself in the war department.

While trying to board an electric car at Berkeley, Cal., Professor M. J. Spinello, an instructor at the University of California, was thrown under the wheels and killed.

Thursday, May 26.

Over 1600 house painters and decorators are on strike at Boston, Mass., for an increase in wages.

Thomas W. Brennan and Daniel Tautis, farmers, near Sioux City, Ia., were killed by a single bolt of lightning.

A snowstorm raged for 12 hours over Montana; the fall being from one o six inches and the temperature 27 degrees.

While digging a well at Springdale, Pa., three laborers were overcome by gas and died shortly after being taken out.

The electric light and tramway plants and the telephone system in the Panama Canal zone have been bought up by a syndicate of American capitalists.

Friday, May 27.

Andrew Wayne, of Tower City, Pa., was killed by lightning while on his way home from work.

Six prisoners dug through the steel ceiling and a brick wall in the Greenup, Ky., jail and escaped.

A dispatch from Rome says Cardinal Satolli when in Washington will request an audience with President Roosevelt.

Secretary of the Navy Moody has recovered from his recent indisposition and resumed his duties at the navy department.

J. P. Morgan & Co., of New York, announce that the transfer of $40,000,000 to Paris to pay for the Panama canal have been completed.

Saturday, May 28.

Cardinal Satolli sailed from Naples for the United States on the steamer Princess Irene.

The Republic of Panama has passed a law to establish a national bank, with a capital of $1,000,000.

In a fire that destroyed the Farmers' hotel at Lawton, Okla., two guests were burned to death and two others fatally injured.

Louis Rothhaas, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., while despondent from ill health, hanged himself on his dining room door and was dead when found.

At his own request, Rear Admiral Philip H. Cooper, commander of the Asiatic station, will be relieved of his command in October and retired.

Monday, May 30.

President Roosevelt received about 300 school children from New York and Baltimore

The Metcalfe Machine Shops, at Quincy, Pa., were destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of $30,000.

Advocates of William R. Hearst for president control the Hawaiian convention for election of delegates.

Viewers awarded $25,000 damages to B. J. McGrann, to be paid by Lancaster city, for running a sewer through his farm.

The jury who heard the case against James Gillespie, charged with murdering his twin sister at Rising Sun, Ind., failed to agree after 42 hours and were discharged.

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BALTIMORE MAYOR KILLS HIMSELF

Baltimore, May 31.—Mayor Robert M. McLane, of this city, shot and killed himself in his bedroom at his residence, 29 West Preston street. His bride of less than two weeks was at the time of the tragedy asleep in an adjoining room and was awakened by the discharge of the revolver, which Mr. McLane evidently fired while standing before the mirror of the dressing case.

The bullet entered the right temple and crashing through the head escaped in the rear of the left ear. Mrs. McLane and other members of the household rushed to the mayor's assistance, but he did not regain consciousness after he fell to the floor, and expired within an hour. A number of physicians who were immediately summoned having at once expressed the opinion that the wound was necessarily fatal.

No cause can be assigned for the act by the members of Mr. McLane's family. Since the fire of last February he has been kept assiduously at work administering the affairs of the city, besides endeavoring to direct the rehabilitation and rebuilding of the burned district. This, together criticisms by his political opponents are thought by many to have caused a temporary aberation of mind.

Coroner Benjamin F. Hayden signed a certificate giving suicide as the cause of death, and the remains were turned over to an undertaking firm to be prepared for burial.

Mayor McLane was elected as a Democrat to the office of chief executive of the municipality in May of last year for a term of four years. Under the city charter he will be succeeded by E. Clay Timanus, Republican, president of the second branch of the city council, to serve out the unexpired term. The second branch of the council, which is Republican, will elect a president, not necessarily a member of the present body, to preside over its deliberations.

Mayor McLane was 36 years of age, the youngest chief executive Baltimore ever had. He was the son of James L. McLane, president of the First National bank, and nephew of Robert M. McLane, former governor of Maryland and United States minister to France during President Cleveland's first administration. Previous to his election as mayor he had for four years filled the office of states attorney in which he had distinguished himself by a zealous and intelligent discharge of his duties. During his brief administration of the mayoralty office he had brought upon himself the antagonism of the regular Democratic organization by the appointment of independent members of the party. Recently there has been marked opposition to him among Democratic members of the city council in matters relating to the rebuilding of Baltimore and this is ascribed by many as a contributory cause of suicide.

Mayor McLane was married two weeks ago to Mrs. Mary Van Bibber, a well known and popular society leader of Baltimore and the newly-made bride is prostrated by the terrible tragedy. The dead mayor was very popular among the people generally, irrespective of party, and the whole community has been profoundly shocked by his tragic end.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED.

Wednesday, May 25.

Fire in the tenderloin at Beaumont, Tex., destroyed 50 frame houses, entailing a loss of $60,000.

Over 2000 Knights Templar paraded at York, Pa., on the occasion of the opening of the 51st annual state conclave.

Aaron Stern, a messenger in the record and pension bureau at Washington, D. C., shot and killed himself in the war department.

While trying to board an electric car at Berkeley, Cal., Professor M. J. Spinello, an instructor at the University of California, was thrown under the wheels and killed.

Thursday, May 26.

Over 1600 house painters and decorators are on strike at Boston, Mass., for an increase in wages.

Thomas W. Brennan and Daniel Tautis, farmers, near Sioux City, Ia., were killed by a single bolt of lightning.

A snowstorm raged for 12 hours over Montana; the fall being from one o six inches and the temperature 27 degrees.

While digging a well at Springdale, Pa., three laborers were overcome by gas and died shortly after being taken out.

The electric light and tramway plants and the telephone system in the Panama Canal zone have been bought up by a syndicate of American capitalists.

Friday, May 27.

Andrew Wayne, of Tower City, Pa., was killed by lightning while on his way home from work.

Six prisoners dug through the steel ceiling and a brick wall in the Greenup, Ky., jail and escaped.

A dispatch from Rome says Cardinal Satolli when in Washington will request an audience with President Roosevelt.

Secretary of the Navy Moody has recovered from his recent indisposition and resumed his duties at the navy department.

J. P. Morgan & Co., of New York, announce that the transfer of $40,000,000 to Paris to pay for the Panama canal have been completed.

Saturday, May 28.

Cardinal Satolli sailed from Naples for the United States on the steamer Princess Irene.

The Republic of Panama has passed a law to establish a national bank, with a capital of $1,000,000.

In a fire that destroyed the Farmers' hotel at Lawton, Okla., two guests were burned to death and two others fatally injured.

Louis Rothhaas, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., while despondent from ill health, hanged himself on his dining room door and was dead when found.

At his own request, Rear Admiral Philip H. Cooper, commander of the Asiatic station, will be relieved of his command in October and retired.

Monday, May 30.

President Roosevelt received about 300 school children from New York and Baltimore

The Metcalfe Machine Shops, at Quincy, Pa., were destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of $30,000.

Advocates of William R. Hearst for president control the Hawaiian convention for election of delegates.

Viewers awarded $25,000 damages to B. J. McGrann, to be paid by Lancaster city, for running a sewer through his farm.

The jury who heard the case against James Gillespie, charged with murdering his twin sister at Rising Sun, Ind., failed to agree after 42 hours and were discharged.

CO.NG BYE BYE.

BY MAURICE SMILEY.

And it's ho! for the Land of Bye Bye
  Astraddle of papa's knee,
With two big hands for the stirrups
  And two little lips for the fee.
And now we are off at a gallop
  Thro' meadow and valley and wood
For a visit to Peter Piper
  And Little Red Riding Hood.

And maybe we'll call on the fairies
  Down there in the hazel dell,
For where Papa Horsey will take us
  The horsey himself can't tell.
And maybe we'll call on Miss Muffet,
  And maybe—and maybe we'll come
To where one little pig went to market
  And one little piggie stayed home.

But this I know, that so surely
  As the littlest piggie could talk,
So surely we'll nod in the saddle
  And the gallop will come to a walk.
And then we will be at the stable,
  And tenderly horsey will stand
While mama lovingly leads us
  To the dream-decked Lullaby Land.

Oh rapturous, radiant glamour
  That aureoles vanished hours;
Oh rest for the hearts that are weary
  And memories sweet as flowers—
Back there in the Land of Bye Bye
  Where the romping fancies roam,
Where one little pig went to market
  And one little pig stayed at home.

I travel the big world over,
  But none of the scenes I see
Is like to the wondrous places
  Where I went on papa's knee.
I want to give all of my journeys
  In the wide, wide world of men
For one hour of that dear dead childhood—
  I want to go Bye Bye again!

—Collier's Weekly.

-:TATTERS:-

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By ORRINGTON LADD

HE wasn't very much of a dog to look at, just plain yellow dog, mostly, and ragged at that. His manners were unspeakable, and it was plain that he had never had a master to call his own until he came to our house and adopted Shazzar.

"He's a very smart dog," said Shazzar, stoutly, when the family rose upon him for welcoming a tramp cur. "He's a very smart dog, and there's a lot good blood in him, too."

"Shazzar," I should explain, is short for Daniel Belteshazzar, which latter, according to Uncle Dan, is short for Daniel Gordon Banks, aged nine. On the question of parting with that dog Shazzar was modest and respectful, but firm. He felt the soundness of his position. He had long been promised a dog; here was the dog.

"And, papa, of course, if you make me, I know I'll have to give him up, but I know that you won't ask me to do it."

After that there was nothing for it but to let him take the poor skulking thing over to Bernice to be named. Bernice does all our naming. When the new dog was brought to her she eyed him with disfavor.

"Tatters!" she said, scornfully, and returned to her bread and molasses again.

So Tatters became a member of the family.

His education began at once under his new master. It was a very painful process a constant surprise and grief to Tatters and a matter of grave concern to the boy. Shazzar explained it all out when he gave Tatters his first hard scrubbing. Shazzar himself was used to having advice on morals and manners rubbed in with his morning soap and water, and he wanted Tatters to enjoy the same great blessing.

"You see, it's this way, Tatters," he said. "You've got to be a good dog and keep clean and toe the mark or you'll be sent away. So if I dig into you, or pull in the tangled places and make the tears come, you've just got to stand it, 'cause I'm doing it for your good. And, Tatters, maybe I'll have to punish you sometimes to make you understand things, but don't you go off afterward and sulk and hate me. 'Cause I have to dis-ci-pline you, or else maybe I'll lose you. And remember, if ever I do have to whip you that it'll be hurting me lots more than it will hurt you."

Before long a real change began in Tatters. His coat became smooth and glossy, and his lean bones put on flesh. His tail, that always used to hang at half-mast, ready any minute to surrender and be hauled down between his legs, was now raised bravely to the breeze, and never came down till sunset. And little by little it dawned upon him that the house was not the same as outdoors, that muddy feet meant trouble as soon as they came near the kitchen floor, and that no gentlemanly dog will ever jump up and muss people's clothes, no matter how glorious he may feel. But if there was a change in the dog there was no less a change in his master. Shazzar's mamma noticed it first, of course, and became reconciled to Tatters from that day. As Shazzar explained to Bernice:

"You see, if Tatters doesn't behave I'll lose him. And if I don't brace up and set him a good e'zample he won't know how to behave. An' Tatters, he's the happiest dog in Norf America. 'Twould just break his heart to be sent away. So I simply got to be good, and I can't boost you up to reach the jelly-jar."

So it is easy to see how the fall of Tatters came to our household like a bolt out of a clear sky.

It was this way. Cousin Bernice had a canary, "Mr. Fitz," that had the prettiest songs and the most engaging manners in the world. He was often let out of his cage, but Tatters had been made to understand that it was safer even to chase the neighbors' chickens than to so much as bark at Mr. Fitz.

Late one autumn afternoon, while Shazzar was playing with Bernice in her yard, they heard an outcry such as Tatters was wont to make when he chased swallows or settled accounts with some other dog.

"That's Tatters," said Shazzar. Sure enough, as he spoke the dog came boldly round the barn into the yard.

"Oh, he's dot somefin' in his mouf!" cried Bernice. "He's caught a swallow, I dess. Why, Tatters!" But Tatters marched soberly up to her and laid his lifeless prize down gently at her feet. It was not a swallow, it was Mr. Fitz. For a second poor Bernice was too dazed to cry. Then she lifted up her voice till Norah ran out to see who was hurting that child.

It was then that something rose up inside Daniel Belteshazzar. He grabbed a big stick and dealt Tatters such a blow that it knocked the dog ten feet away, and as he picked himself up Shazzar rushed upon him again and beat him out of the yard.

"And if you ever come back here again," he shouted, "I'll kill you, dead!"

Tatters lingered a moment to see if it could really be true, but when Shazzar threw the stick after him and turned into the house, he sat down in the street, lifted up his nose and howled.

Shazzar took no notice of him, so with one last protesting yelp he limped away toward the city.

That night Shazzar ate no supper. He guessed he had a sore throat. The next day they buried Mr. Fitz. When the procession reached the burying-ground, behind the barn, the bearers suddenly rushed on ahead. There in the trampled grass lay a scrubby little, dirty white dog, stone dead, with some of Mr. Fitz's golden feathers still clinging to his jaws. Daniel Belteshazzar sat down on a rock and thought it over a bit. Then he clapped on his hat and started for the house, forgetting all about the funeral of Mr. Fitz. He begged his father to go out with him and hunt for Tatters, and he was still pleading when they finally tucked him into bed.

"'Cause, daddy, it wasn't Tatters that did it at all, it was that mis'able white dog, and Tatters killed him for it and brought Mr. Fitz back to us just as carefully, and then—I—I—I——" and so he sobbed himself to sleep.

About a month later Shazzar's mamma heard such a racket at the back door that she ran to see what was going on. Out in the yard there was a gray mixture of boy and dog, waltzing together, while a whirlwind of little girl circled round them. When they at last separated themselves and set off on a foraging expedition to the kitchen, waving joyously to her as they did so, she noticed that the dog was lean and hollow and ragged. But his head was up, and the same old tail was raised bravely to the breeze. He was himself again, was Tatters.—Youth's Companion.

Obeyed Orders.

Capt. Hank Spurrer, of Pittsburg, an old Ohio River steamboat captain, was in the lobby at Seelbach's Hotel for a while last night.

"I remember well my first trip up the Ohio," said Capt. Spurrer. "I was in command of the Sally Ann. Mr. Comstock, the mate, was at his station in the front. According to his notion of things the steamer was getting a little too close to certain flats which lay along the larboard side. So up he comes to me and, with his hat cocked on one side, says:

"'Cap'n Spurrer, you're gettin' leetle too close to them flats. Hadn't you better go about?"

"'Comstock,' I replied, 'you just go forward and attend to your part of the boat, and I'll attend to mine.'

"Comstock went for'ard in high glee and yelled out:

"'Boys, see that thar mudhook all clear for letting go?'

"'Ay, ay, sir; all clear.'

"Let go, then,' said he.

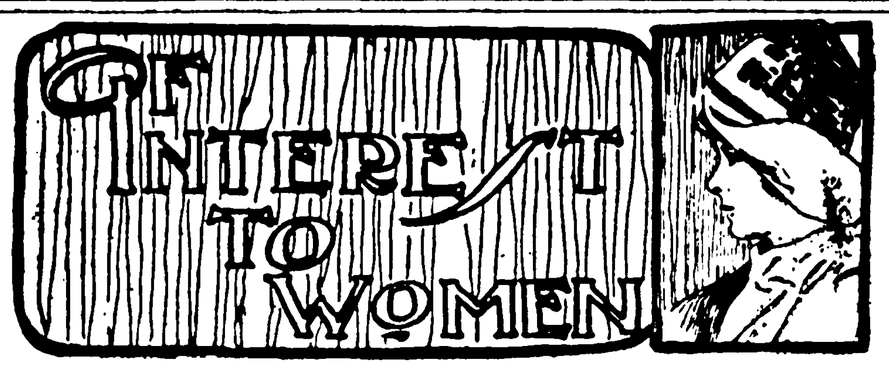
"Down went the anchor, out rattled the chain, and like a flash the Sally Ann was brought up to a standing.

"Comstock walked aft to me, touched his hat and politely said:

"'Well, cap'n, my part of the boat is attended to. It's in anchor."—Louisville Herald.

"Fourpence the Grab."

London possesses a curiosity in the Southwark eel market, which is said to have been held regularly for over 300 years. It is little known except in the neighborhood where it is held—viz., near Blackfriars' Bridge. Originally the eels sold were caught off Blackfriars' Bridge, but now they come mostly from Holland and Scotland. They are not sold by weight, as is usual, but by the handful, the price being "fourpence the grab."



A COLLEGE GIRL'S "SPREAD."

Every popular college girl has her exclusive little salon, be it only nine by twelve, where she is the centre of scintilating sallies and spontaneous merrymaking. Possessing a genuine love of fun and a wholesome craving for the ailments essential to good living, despite all charges of animalism in other respects, the college girl has from her first freshman days reveled in "larks" and "spreads" and "sprees." Larks and spreads and sprees—three luscious words, the true inwardness (take it literally if you like) of whose meaning only the initiated can appreciate. Spread? The world at large repeats the word with an indifferent, rising inflection and with almost as great a lack of comprehension as was displayed on the dismayed countenance of a German housemaid in a college dormitory when all unwittingly she stumbled into the midst of a midnight frolic—or at least 'twas at an hour supposed to be sacred to a school girl's beauty sleep.

"A spret (spread)?" quied Babetta. "But, moreover, I tot a spret was somet'ing you put on a bet."

"It is," roared the girls in chorus; "that's just what it is—something you put on a bed!"

And there you have the definition in a nutshell, for a table of any size is unknown in the den of the average college girl. Chairs there are a few, a window seat, of course, the floor always, 'tis true—but the bed, that is the deus ex machina, although it may be wholly unable to perform any marvelous mechanical metamorphosis, such as changing into an upright piano at one minute's notice and into an old-fashioned clock the next. In its primitive and absolutely uneducated state this article of furniture can, however, serve remarkably varied purposes, from mere sitting accommodations to a refrigerator or buffet substitute. It will hold seven or eight guests comfortably, besides all the dishes, cracker boxes, olive bottles, jelly jars, paper bags and other banqueting (or, more appropriately speaking, spreading) paraphernalia incident to a well ordered and properly conducted feast.—Woman's Home Companion.

WOMAN'S WINNING CARD.

A woman's winning card is cheerfulness.

She may be capable of countless self-sacrifices, infinite tenderness, and endless resources of wisdom, but if she cloaks these very excellent possessions under a garb of melancholy she may almost as well not have them, so far as the ordinary world with which she comes in daily contact is concerned.

Tell the average, busy man that a bright lovely flower blooms away down in an underground cave, and he won't care enough or have time enough to delve down there to look at it. But let the flower nod its lovely face up in the daylight, on the every-day level the busy man treads, and he is certain to see it and pretty sure to look at it with pleasure, too.

That is cheerfulness. The root of gladness may be in the heart all right, but it has to blossom out into a sunny face and pleasant words before men will pay the slightest attention to it.

This sunny aspect toward the world is the only footing upon which social intercourse can be based. Some one has quoted society as saying:

"Come, let us gather up violets and make them into balls. Then I will toss them at you and you will toss them at me."

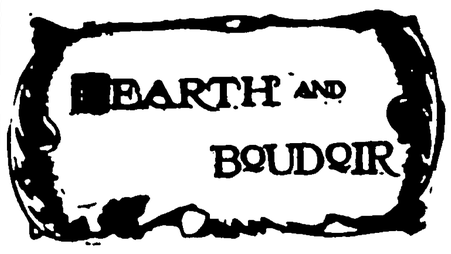
Foolish? Oh, no. For while we toss figurative violets back and forth we are all making each other's acquaintance and laying the groundwork over which we may walk up to such closer relationships as the fates has destined for us; and meanwhile the air is made fragrant for everybody. Whereas, if we sit with sour face, scorning to toss violets, why, then, we are just left out of the game and all its consequences, when it is too late.

You can't walk up to a man and straightway ask him his circumstances, his family, his opinion, or, what is more to the point, his disposition and aspect toward the world. But you discover these things incidentally while you play society's pretty pastime of slinging violets.

You have to be cheerful to play that game. People won't play with you if you're not. You simply have to give the world that thoroughfare by which to approach you, or be left a hermit all your days.

Cheerfulness does for a woman's heart what broad piazzas, pleasant windows and wide doors do for a house. They give promise of pleasantness within and offer access thereto. While the heart of a cold, over-reserved or melancholy woman is like a grim, forbidding fortress without doors or windows to give a man a foothold. Whatever marvelous treasures it conceals he has no knowledge of anything there to compensate him for the danger and trouble of scaling its walls.

To drop all similes, men like a cheerful woman. She attracts them every time. And they don't like and never will like a woman with a long face and moping, melancholy ways. This sort never gets on socially, seldom has much influence, and is pretty sure to be unhappey all her days as she makes other people.



An Atchison girl was writing a letter the other day and found that she couldn't spell the word "proposal." You would think any girl could spell that word.—Atchison Globe.

It is a pretty spring fancy to use Parma violets profusely for table decoration. Little pots of white china holding violet plants in full bloom are seen on many a luncheon and dinner table and in drawing rooms.

The Postal Union includes thirty-five countries in which women are employed in the postal service. In England the beginning was made in 1870; now there are 34,000 women thus employed in the United Kingdom.

A unique breakfast given during the present season to Miss Woolley, President of Mount Holyoke College, by the chemists of the faculty, was cooked on the gas burners in the laboratory, and served in laboratory utensils.

A society has been formed and the word has gone forth that henceforward costumerie for Viennese women shall be made nowhere else but in Vienna. The Archduchess Maria Josefa and the Princess of Croy are at the head of the movement, and an exhibition is now being held in support of it.

An Atchison man admired a girl and became engaged to her. They were both fond of going to the theatre, and before their engagement went a good deal. He told her they would either have to give up the theatre to save for getting married, or else put off getting married, and gave her the choice; she chose the theatre.

What possible harm could there be in any girl learning to make her own hats? There are hundreds of young women who are in comfortable enough circumstances so they do not need to earn money who could save a great deal, using the materials that collect from season to season, and producing hats to suit their taste and faces.

Large metal beads are utilized for the newest long chains.

Shirt waist sets for 1904 are more ornate than their predecessors.

Flatiron bags are the most modish and come in all leathers and sizes.

A new blouse sweater has an adjustable V and collar which admits of either open or high neck.

White lace footing, an ancient revival, trims a black organdy frock. It furnishes an insertion for the frills.

A charming hat is of black tulle trimmed with twists of Saxe de Sevres colored satin, and then the whole hat, which is of medium size, is covered with forget-me-nots in three different shades.

New organdies ready for sunny climes are fitted with ribbon girdles and sashes in unusual combinations of tones. A pink flowered gauze has a deep draped girdle of pink and soft yellow. Both colors form a soft cascade of bows and loops the length of the long sash ends.

To wear with the shirt waist with the sloping shoulder there is a new collar and cuff set known as the Priscilla. It is made of white butcher's linen and the stock has two broad tab-shaped ends in front which are made with eyelets and laced together with either silk cord or narrow ribbons. The deep cuffs are gauntlet shape, with tabs also which are laced in the same fashion.

What Royalty Costs England.

The executive office of the United States calls for only $112,000 a year, while England gives the royal family $4,000,000.

A LAZY MAN'S PARADISE.

Loafing, Indolent Existence Led by the West Indian Natives.

On market day in the West Indies thousands of peasant women and girls can be seen walking along the roads to the town from their palm-thatched huts in the mountains and woods. They carry on their heads immense loads of bananas, oranges, yams, plantains, brown sugar or tobacco, stepping along at the rate of four miles an hour with the gait of a princess.

Constant carrying of heavy loads gives them a splendid carriage. They will walk forty miles to market to sell thirty cents' worth of produce. Often they could sell the same stuff for a better price at their homes, but they enjoy the merry company on the road and the fun and gossip of the market place too much to give up their weekly jaunt. Most people think such a tramp hard work, but they regard it as a picnic. Tramping along over rough mountain tracks, fording swift rivers, tuging fractious mules in the way they should go, these women never let their loads fall. They could dance a jig without dropping them.

Meanwhile the men folk—who have not even taken the trouble to sow or harvest the crops, much less carry them to market—are sleeping in the palm-thatched hut or lying down in the yam patch outside and smoking the strong native tobacco.

"On my estate," said a coffee planter to an American friend, "I employ about 600 people in the busy season, besides 200 or 300 children. The women outnumber the men by more than two to one, and do far better work, though they are only paid eighteen cents a day, as compared with the men's twenty-four cents. The difference in wages is most unfair, but it is regulated by an iron-bound custom."—Kansas City Star.

Stuck on Lily.

"The other day a friend of mine was reading a few verses," said a gentleman who has leisure to note many little things of interest, "and broke off to tell me a story about one time he attempted to, as he said, dash off something in an idle moment. He is a great admirer of little children and of flowers, and in his mind constantly associates the two. So he thought he had a subject for a rhyme that would come easy and be nice, and wrote his first line:

"'In her hand she held a lily'—

"That looked all right and he was pleased. Here was the starter, only to be followed by a few other lines, and the thing was done. Then he put in a second line, the whole thing reading:

"'In her hand she held a lily,
Pure as she, and pale and fair.'

"He said that looked still better, and he began to cast about for a nice rhyme for lily—he had one for fair in some sort of hair, and was holding to use as the last line of the stanza. The first jingle that occurred to him was Billy, but he repudiated the idea, he said, because the word bore a double suggestion of a goat and a policeman's club; but to save his life he could not get that one word out of his head. He tried some more, and silly was the next word that struck him. That wouldn't do, so he went back and began to try down the alphabet for a partner to lily, and happened to remember that he long ago was sweet on a girl named Millicent, who for short was called Milly, he gave the thing up in disgust, for he had received the mitten from Milly and even after a long time found the remembrance anything but pleasant. Not so awful easy to make rhymes, is it?"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Bride-Measuring Day.

Measuring brides for legacies is the remarkable ceremony which annually takes place in St. Cyrus, a quaint little village in Kincardineshire, Scotland.

More than fifty years ago a native of the village who had been Paymaster-General of the Indian army bequeathed a sum of money the interest of which was to be disbursed in five equal parts every year. One part was for the purchase of meal for the poor, while the remainder was set aside to be divided among each year's four conspicuous brides—the oldest, the youngest, the tallest and the shortest—who were married in St. Cyrus parish church.

The administration of the fund is in the hands of the parish minister, and unhappy at times is his task, such are the jealousies which arise among the competitors, for there is keen rivalry for these legacies, which amount to hardly more than $30 each.—Chicago News.

A Chilly Mule Tale.

A correspondent with the Tibet mission tells a mule story: "Mules apparently, do not die from any cause, and this mission has again proved the extreme hardihood of these animals. When the mission first crossed the Jelap-la, a mule slipped in the dusk and fell into the lake at the bottom of the pass. It was thought to be drowned. Next morning a convoy found it with its nose just above the ice, the rest of its body literally frozen in. Pickaxes were brought and the animal was dug out. It is now working as usual."—St. James' Gazette.

CO.NG BYE BYE.

BY MAURICE SMILEY.

And it's ho! for the Land of Bye Bye
  Astraddle of papa's knee,
With two big hands for the stirrups
  And two little lips for the fee.
And now we are off at a gallop
  Thro' meadow and valley and wood
For a visit to Peter Piper
  And Little Red Riding Hood.

And maybe we'll call on the fairies
  Down there in the hazel dell,
For where Papa Horsey will take us
  The horsey himself can't tell.
And maybe we'll call on Miss Muffet,
  And maybe—and maybe we'll come
To where one little pig went to market
  And one little piggie stayed home.

But this I know, that so surely
  As the littlest piggie could talk,
So surely we'll nod in the saddle
  And the gallop will come to a walk.
And then we will be at the stable,
  And tenderly horsey will stand
While mama lovingly leads us
  To the dream-decked Lullaby Land.

Oh rapturous, radiant glamour
  That aureoles vanished hours;
Oh rest for the hearts that are weary
  And memories sweet as flowers—
Back there in the Land of Bye Bye
  Where the romping fancies roam,
Where one little pig went to market
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I travel the big world over,
  But none of the scenes I see
Is like to the wondrous places
  Where I went on papa's knee.
I want to give all of my journeys
  In the wide, wide world of men
For one hour of that dear dead childhood—
  I want to go Bye Bye again!

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So Tatters became a member of the family.

His education began at once under his new master. It was a very painful process a constant surprise and grief to Tatters and a matter of grave concern to the boy. Shazzar explained it all out when he gave Tatters his first hard scrubbing. Shazzar himself was used to having advice on morals and manners rubbed in with his morning soap and water, and he wanted Tatters to enjoy the same great blessing.

"You see, it's this way, Tatters," he said. "You've got to be a good dog and keep clean and toe the mark or you'll be sent away. So if I dig into you, or pull in the tangled places and make the tears come, you've just got to stand it, 'cause I'm doing it for your good. And, Tatters, maybe I'll have to punish you sometimes to make you understand things, but don't you go off afterward and sulk and hate me. 'Cause I have to dis-ci-pline you, or else maybe I'll lose you. And remember, if ever I do have to whip you that it'll be hurting me lots more than it will hurt you."

Before long a real change began in Tatters. His coat became smooth and glossy, and his lean bones put on flesh. His tail, that always used to hang at half-mast, ready any minute to surrender and be hauled down between his legs, was now raised bravely to the breeze, and never came down till sunset. And little by little it dawned upon him that the house was not the same as outdoors, that muddy feet meant trouble as soon as they came near the kitchen floor, and that no gentlemanly dog will ever jump up and muss people's clothes, no matter how glorious he may feel. But if there was a change in the dog there was no less a change in his master. Shazzar's mamma noticed it first, of course, and became reconciled to Tatters from that day. As Shazzar explained to Bernice:

"You see, if Tatters doesn't behave I'll lose him. And if I don't brace up and set him a good e'zample he won't know how to behave. An' Tatters, he's the happiest dog in Norf America. 'Twould just break his heart to be sent away. So I simply got to be good, and I can't boost you up to reach the jelly-jar."

So it is easy to see how the fall of Tatters came to our household like a bolt out of a clear sky.

It was this way. Cousin Bernice had a canary, "Mr. Fitz," that had the prettiest songs and the most engaging manners in the world. He was often let out of his cage, but Tatters had been made to understand that it was safer even to chase the neighbors' chickens than to so much as bark at Mr. Fitz.

Late one autumn afternoon, while Shazzar was playing with Bernice in her yard, they heard an outcry such as Tatters was wont to make when he chased swallows or settled accounts with some other dog.

"That's Tatters," said Shazzar. Sure enough, as he spoke the dog came boldly round the barn into the yard.

"Oh, he's dot somefin' in his mouf!" cried Bernice. "He's caught a swallow, I dess. Why, Tatters!" But Tatters marched soberly up to her and laid his lifeless prize down gently at her feet. It was not a swallow, it was Mr. Fitz. For a second poor Bernice was too dazed to cry. Then she lifted up her voice till Norah ran out to see who was hurting that child.

It was then that something rose up inside Daniel Belteshazzar. He grabbed a big stick and dealt Tatters such a blow that it knocked the dog ten feet away, and as he picked himself up Shazzar rushed upon him again and beat him out of the yard.

"And if you ever come back here again," he shouted, "I'll kill you, dead!"

Tatters lingered a moment to see if it could really be true, but when Shazzar threw the stick after him and turned into the house, he sat down in the street, lifted up his nose and howled.

Shazzar took no notice of him, so with one last protesting yelp he limped away toward the city.

That night Shazzar ate no supper. He guessed he had a sore throat. The next day they buried Mr. Fitz. When the procession reached the burying-ground, behind the barn, the bearers suddenly rushed on ahead. There in the trampled grass lay a scrubby little, dirty white dog, stone dead, with some of Mr. Fitz's golden feathers still clinging to his jaws. Daniel Belteshazzar sat down on a rock and thought it over a bit. Then he clapped on his hat and started for the house, forgetting all about the funeral of Mr. Fitz. He begged his father to go out with him and hunt for Tatters, and he was still pleading when they finally tucked him into bed.

"'Cause, daddy, it wasn't Tatters that did it at all, it was that mis'able white dog, and Tatters killed him for it and brought Mr. Fitz back to us just as carefully, and then—I—I—I——" and so he sobbed himself to sleep.

About a month later Shazzar's mamma heard such a racket at the back door that she ran to see what was going on. Out in the yard there was a gray mixture of boy and dog, waltzing together, while a whirlwind of little girl circled round them. When they at last separated themselves and set off on a foraging expedition to the kitchen, waving joyously to her as they did so, she noticed that the dog was lean and hollow and ragged. But his head was up, and the same old tail was raised bravely to the breeze. He was himself again, was Tatters.—Youth's Companion.

Obeyed Orders.

Capt. Hank Spurrer, of Pittsburg, an old Ohio River steamboat captain, was in the lobby at Seelbach's Hotel for a while last night.

"I remember well my first trip up the Ohio," said Capt. Spurrer. "I was in command of the Sally Ann. Mr. Comstock, the mate, was at his station in the front. According to his notion of things the steamer was getting a little too close to certain flats which lay along the larboard side. So up he comes to me and, with his hat cocked on one side, says:

"'Cap'n Spurrer, you're gettin' leetle too close to them flats. Hadn't you better go about?"

"'Comstock,' I replied, 'you just go forward and attend to your part of the boat, and I'll attend to mine.'

"Comstock went for'ard in high glee and yelled out:

"'Boys, see that thar mudhook all clear for letting go?'

"'Ay, ay, sir; all clear.'

"Let go, then,' said he.

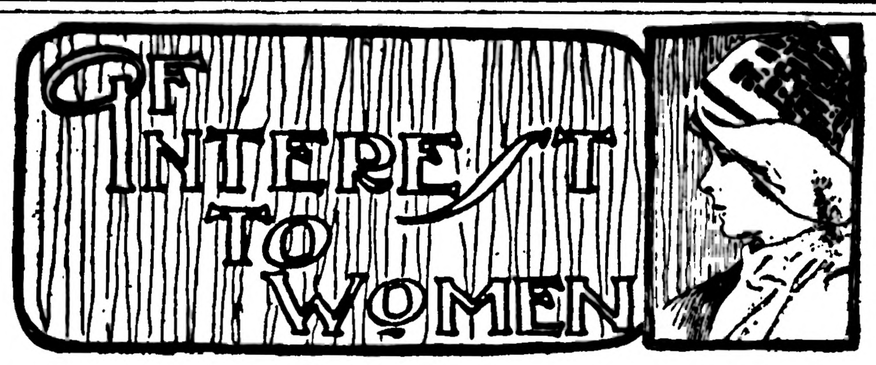
"Down went the anchor, out rattled the chain, and like a flash the Sally Ann was brought up to a standing.

"Comstock walked aft to me, touched his hat and politely said:

"'Well, cap'n, my part of the boat is attended to. It's in anchor."—Louisville Herald.

"Fourpence the Grab."

London possesses a curiosity in the Southwark eel market, which is said to have been held regularly for over 300 years. It is little known except in the neighborhood where it is held—viz., near Blackfriars' Bridge. Originally the eels sold were caught off Blackfriars' Bridge, but now they come mostly from Holland and Scotland. They are not sold by weight, as is usual, but by the handful, the price being "fourpence the grab."



A COLLEGE GIRL'S "SPREAD."

Every popular college girl has her exclusive little salon, be it only nine by twelve, where she is the centre of scintilating sallies and spontaneous merrymaking. Possessing a genuine love of fun and a wholesome craving for the ailments essential to good living, despite all charges of animalism in other respects, the college girl has from her first freshman days reveled in "larks" and "spreads" and "sprees." Larks and spreads and sprees—three luscious words, the true inwardness (take it literally if you like) of whose meaning only the initiated can appreciate. Spread? The world at large repeats the word with an indifferent, rising inflection and with almost as great a lack of comprehension as was displayed on the dismayed countenance of a German housemaid in a college dormitory when all unwittingly she stumbled into the midst of a midnight frolic—or at least 'twas at an hour supposed to be sacred to a school girl's beauty sleep.

"A spret (spread)?" quied Babetta. "But, moreover, I tot a spret was somet'ing you put on a bet."

"It is," roared the girls in chorus; "that's just what it is—something you put on a bed!"

And there you have the definition in a nutshell, for a table of any size is unknown in the den of the average college girl. Chairs there are a few, a window seat, of course, the floor always, 'tis true—but the bed, that is the deus ex machina, although it may be wholly unable to perform any marvelous mechanical metamorphosis, such as changing into an upright piano at one minute's notice and into an old-fashioned clock the next. In its primitive and absolutely uneducated state this article of furniture can, however, serve remarkably varied purposes, from mere sitting accommodations to a refrigerator or buffet substitute. It will hold seven or eight guests comfortably, besides all the dishes, cracker boxes, olive bottles, jelly jars, paper bags and other banqueting (or, more appropriately speaking, spreading) paraphernalia incident to a well ordered and properly conducted feast.—Woman's Home Companion.

WOMAN'S WINNING CARD.

A woman's winning card is cheerfulness.

She may be capable of countless self-sacrifices, infinite tenderness, and endless resources of wisdom, but if she cloaks these very excellent possessions under a garb of melancholy she may almost as well not have them, so far as the ordinary world with which she comes in daily contact is concerned.

Tell the average, busy man that a bright lovely flower blooms away down in an underground cave, and he won't care enough or have time enough to delve down there to look at it. But let the flower nod its lovely face up in the daylight, on the every-day level the busy man treads, and he is certain to see it and pretty sure to look at it with pleasure, too.

That is cheerfulness. The root of gladness may be in the heart all right, but it has to blossom out into a sunny face and pleasant words before men will pay the slightest attention to it.

This sunny aspect toward the world is the only footing upon which social intercourse can be based. Some one has quoted society as saying:

"Come, let us gather up violets and make them into balls. Then I will toss them at you and you will toss them at me."

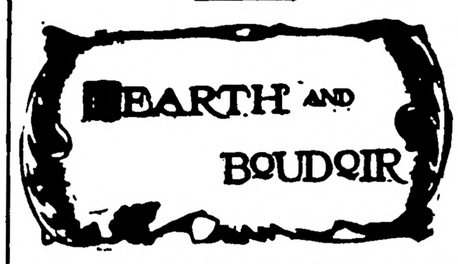
Foolish? Oh, no. For while we toss figurative violets back and forth we are all making each other's acquaintance and laying the groundwork over which we may walk up to such closer relationships as the fates has destined for us; and meanwhile the air is made fragrant for everybody. Whereas, if we sit with sour face, scorning to toss violets, why, then, we are just left out of the game and all its consequences, when it is too late.

You can't walk up to a man and straightway ask him his circumstances, his family, his opinion, or, what is more to the point, his disposition and aspect toward the world. But you discover these things incidentally while you play society's pretty pastime of slinging violets.

You have to be cheerful to play that game. People won't play with you if you're not. You simply have to give the world that thoroughfare by which to approach you, or be left a hermit all your days.

Cheerfulness does for a woman's heart what broad piazzas, pleasant windows and wide doors do for a house. They give promise of pleasantness within and offer access thereto. While the heart of a cold, over-reserved or melancholy woman is like a grim, forbidding fortress without doors or windows to give a man a foothold. Whatever marvelous treasures it conceals he has no knowledge of anything there to compensate him for the danger and trouble of scaling its walls.

To drop all similes, men like a cheerful woman. She attracts them every time. And they don't like and never will like a woman with a long face and moping, melancholy ways. This sort never gets on socially, seldom has much influence, and is pretty sure to be unhappey all her days as she makes other people.



An Atchison girl was writing a letter the other day and found that she couldn't spell the word "proposal." You would think any girl could spell that word.—Atchison Globe.

It is a pretty spring fancy to use Parma violets profusely for table decoration. Little pots of white china holding violet plants in full bloom are seen on many a luncheon and dinner table and in drawing rooms.

The Postal Union includes thirty-five countries in which women are employed in the postal service. In England the beginning was made in 1870; now there are 34,000 women thus employed in the United Kingdom.

A unique breakfast given during the present season to Miss Woolley, President of Mount Holyoke College, by the chemists of the faculty, was cooked on the gas burners in the laboratory, and served in laboratory utensils.

A society has been formed and the word has gone forth that henceforward costumerie for Viennese women shall be made nowhere else but in Vienna. The Archduchess Maria Josefa and the Princess of Croy are at the head of the movement, and an exhibition is now being held in support of it.

An Atchison man admired a girl and became engaged to her. They were both fond of going to the theatre, and before their engagement went a good deal. He told her they would either have to give up the theatre to save for getting married, or else put off getting married, and gave her the choice; she chose the theatre.

What possible harm could there be in any girl learning to make her own hats? There are hundreds of young women who are in comfortable enough circumstances so they do not need to earn money who could save a great deal, using the materials that collect from season to season, and producing hats to suit their taste and faces.

Large metal beads are utilized for the newest long chains.

Shirt waist sets for 1904 are more ornate than their predecessors.

Flatiron bags are the most modish and come in all leathers and sizes.

A new blouse sweater has an adjustable V and collar which admits of either open or high neck.

White lace footing, an ancient revival, trims a black organdy frock. It furnishes an insertion for the frills.

A charming hat is of black tulle trimmed with twists of Saxe de Sevres colored satin, and then the whole hat, which is of medium size, is covered with forget-me-nots in three different shades.

New organdies ready for sunny climes are fitted with ribbon girdles and sashes in unusual combinations of tones. A pink flowered gauze has a deep draped girdle of pink and soft yellow. Both colors form a soft cascade of bows and loops the length of the long sash ends.

To wear with the shirt waist with the sloping shoulder there is a new collar and cuff set known as the Priscilla. It is made of white butcher's linen and the stock has two broad tab-shaped ends in front which are made with eyelets and laced together with either silk cord or narrow ribbons. The deep cuffs are gauntlet shape, with tabs also which are laced in the same fashion.

What Royalty Costs England.

The executive office of the United States calls for only $112,000 a year, while England gives the royal family $4,000,000.

A LAZY MAN'S PARADISE.

Loafing, Indolent Existence Led by the West Indian Natives.

On market day in the West Indies thousands of peasant women and girls can be seen walking along the roads to the town from their palm-thatched huts in the mountains and woods. They carry on their heads immense loads of bananas, oranges, yams, plantains, brown sugar or tobacco, stepping along at the rate of four miles an hour with the gait of a princess.

Constant carrying of heavy loads gives them a splendid carriage. They will walk forty miles to market to sell thirty cents' worth of produce. Often they could sell the same stuff for a better price at their homes, but they enjoy the merry company on the road and the fun and gossip of the market place too much to give up their weekly jaunt. Most people think such a tramp hard work, but they regard it as a picnic. Tramping along over rough mountain tracks, fording swift rivers, tuging fractious mules in the way they should go, these women never let their loads fall. They could dance a jig without dropping them.

Meanwhile the men folk—who have not even taken the trouble to sow or harvest the crops, much less carry them to market—are sleeping in the palm-thatched hut or lying down in the yam patch outside and smoking the strong native tobacco.

"On my estate," said a coffee planter to an American friend, "I employ about 600 people in the busy season, besides 200 or 300 children. The women outnumber the men by more than two to one, and do far better work, though they are only paid eighteen cents a day, as compared with the men's twenty-four cents. The difference in wages is most unfair, but it is regulated by an iron-bound custom."—Kansas City Star.

Stuck on Lily.

"The other day a friend of mine was reading a few verses," said a gentleman who has leisure to note many little things of interest, "and broke off to tell me a story about one time he attempted to, as he said, dash off something in an idle moment. He is a great admirer of little children and of flowers, and in his mind constantly associates the two. So he thought he had a subject for a rhyme that would come easy and be nice, and wrote his first line:

"'In her hand she held a lily'—

"That looked all right and he was pleased. Here was the starter, only to be followed by a few other lines, and the thing was done. Then he put in a second line, the whole thing reading:

"'In her hand she held a lily,
Pure as she, and pale and fair.'

"He said that looked still better, and he began to cast about for a nice rhyme for lily—he had one for fair in some sort of hair, and was holding to use as the last line of the stanza. The first jingle that occurred to him was Billy, but he repudiated the idea, he said, because the word bore a double suggestion of a goat and a policeman's club; but to save his life he could not get that one word out of his head. He tried some more, and silly was the next word that struck him. That wouldn't do, so he went back and began to try down the alphabet for a partner to lily, and happened to remember that he long ago was sweet on a girl named Millicent, who for short was called Milly, he gave the thing up in disgust, for he had received the mitten from Milly and even after a long time found the remembrance anything but pleasant. Not so awful easy to make rhymes, is it?"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Bride-Measuring Day.

Measuring brides for legacies is the remarkable ceremony which annually takes place in St. Cyrus, a quaint little village in Kincardineshire, Scotland.

More than fifty years ago a native of the village who had been Paymaster-General of the Indian arrmy bequeathed a sum of money the interest of which was to be disbursed in five equal parts every year. One part was for the purchase of meal for the poor, while the remainder was set aside to be divided among each year's four conspicuous brides—the oldest, the youngest, the tallest and the shortest—who were married in St. Cyrus parish church.

The administration of the fund is in the hands of the parish minister, and unhappy at times is his task, such are the jealousies which arise among the competitors, for there is keen rivalry for these legacies, which amount to hardly more than $30 each.—Chicago News.

A Chilly Mule Tale.

A correspondent with the Tibet mission tells a mule story: "Mules apparently, do not die from any cause, and this mission has again proved the extreme hardihood of these animals. When the mission first crossed the Jelap-la, a mule slipped in the dusk and fell into the lake at the bottom of the pass. It was thought to be drowned. Next morning a convoy found it with its nose just above the ice, the rest of its body literally frozen in. Pickaxes were brought and the animal was dug out. It is now working as usual."—St. James' Gazette.

The letters of Miss Merkley, whose picture is printed above, and Miss Claussen, prove beyond question that thousands of cases of inflammation of the ovaries and womb are annually cured by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Gradual loss of strength and nerve force told me something was radically wrong with me. I had severe shooting pains throught the pelvic organs, cramps and extreme irritation compelled me to seek medical advice. The doctor said that I had ovarian trouble and ulceration, and advised an operation. I strongly objected to this and decided to try **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.** I soon found that my judgment was correct, and that all the good things said about this medicine were true, and day by day I felt less pain and increased appetite. The ulceration soon healed, and the other complications disappeared and in eleven weeks I was once more strong and vigorous and perfectly well.

"My heartiest thanks are sent to you for the great good you have done me."—Sincerely yours, MISS MARGARET MERKLEY, 275 Third St., Milwaukee, Wis.

Miss Claussen Saved from a Surgical Operation.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—It seems to me that all the endorsements that I have read of the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound do not express one-half of the virtue the great medicine really possesses. I know that it saved my life and I want to give the credit where it belongs. I suffered with ovarian trouble for five years, had three operations and spent hundreds of dollars on doctors and medicines but this did not cure me after all.

"However, what doctors and medicines failed to do, **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** did. Twenty bottles restored me to perfect health and I feel sure that had I known of its value before, and let the doctors alone, I would have been spared all the pain and expense that fruitless operations cost me. If the women who are suffering, and the doctors do not help them, will try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, they will not be disappointed with the results."—MISS CLARA M. CLAUSSEN, 1307 Penn St., Kansas City, Mo.

$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness.
Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

50,000 AMERICANS

WERE WELCOMED TO

FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE — **Western Canada**

DURING LAST YEAR.

They are settled and settling on the Grain and Grazing Lands and are prosperous and satisfied.

Sir Wilfred Laurier recently said: "A new star has risen on the horizon, and it is toward it that every immigrant who leaves the land of his ancestors to come and seek a home for himself now turns his face"—Canada. There is

Room for Millions.

FREE Homesteads given away. Schools, Churches, Railways, Markets, Climate, everything to be desired.

For a descriptive Atlas and other information apply to Mr. W. D. SCOTT, Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box B, Atlanta, Ga.

Safe Business Methods.

One of the great advantages in selling goods to Mexico is that failures are almost unknown, as the merchants of Mexico are very conservative and extend their business only as far as their capital will permit. Fires and their results, which ruin thousands of business men annually in the United States, are of very rare occurrence there, Mazatlan has not been afflicted with a fire for over thirty years.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa

An infatuation is a novelty, and, like all novelties, is short lived

Washing Machine Only $2.70.

Save your wife's health and daughter's beauty by using our great Star Washing Machine. Worth its weight in gold. Price only $2.70: with wringer, $3.90. John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis.

The man who carries a gun isn't hunting for work.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

When actors ride it's a sign the ghost has walked.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

A bride with a sour disposition is apt to spoil the honeymoon.

If you want creamery prices do as the creameries do, use JUNE TINT BUTTER COLOR.

If a friend asks your opinion get his, indorse it and he will go away happy.

When Baby Has the Croup

Give Hoxsie's Croup Cure. No nausea. 50c.

No man is every very great from his neighbor's point of view.

The Funny Side of Life.

THE FALL.

She passed along the street
Amid the hurry and whirl,
Small, exquisite and sweet,
A little slip of a girl,
A smooth banana peel,
Right in her way did curl,
And it caused when it touched her heel
A little slip of a girl.
—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

PHILADELPHIA SLOWNESS.

"A Philadelphia doctor says that life may be restored by massaging the heart after it has ceased to beat."

"But why wait until the beating has ceased?"—Cleveland Plain-Dealer.

NO SENTIMENT.

"My husband cares only for money. He has no finer sentiments whatever."

"No?"

"Not one. Why, I can cry for hours without getting a cent out of him."—Judge.

GETTING LIGHTER.

The Cook—"I've found a sign of spring."

Woman of the House—"The fifty pounds of ice the man leaves is getting lighter day by day."—Cleveland Leader.

FACTS IN THE CASE.

"And are you still keeping boarders?" asked Mrs. Flatleigh.

"No," replied Mrs. Hashem. "I've got it down to a point where the boarders are keeping me."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

ANOTHER KIND OF JAM.

Haskell—"What's Bobby crying for?"

Mrs. Haskell—"Oh, the poor boy caught his finger in the pantry door."

Haskell—"H'm! He evidently didn't get the jam he was looking for that time."—Tit-Bits.

HIS FAULT.

Nodd—"On the impulse of the moment the other night I told my wife an awful lie and got caught."

Todd—"Serves you right. Every lie a man tells his wife ought to be premeditated."—Life.

A PUBLIC READER.

Church—"That young man is a public reader."

Gotham—"He doesn't look it."

"Well, he is, just the same; he goes around and reads the gas meters every month."—Yonkers Statesman.

A TRUE SPORT.

"It's too bad. Brassie finds golf interferes with his business."

"So he will give it up, eh?"

"Certainly; he gives up his business to-morrow!"—New York American.

WAR'S HORRORS.

Mrs. Highmore—"Isn't war a dreadful thing?"

Mrs. Gaswell—"It's perfectly horrid. The papers are so full of it this morning that they only had room for five or six lines about my party last night."—Chicago Tribune.

HIS BRIGHT IDEA.

Cheops was building the Pyramid.

"That was a bright idea of my own," he explained. "I was bound to put some laundry marks on a thing they couldn't mangle."

With a rueful glance at his cuffs, he felt he had outwitted his mortal foe.—Judge.

THE RED FLAG.

"Now, boys," said the teacher, "can you tell me what it is that follows the flag?"

"I can," said one of the bright ones.

"Well, Tommy, what is it that follows the flag?"

"An auction, ma'am." — Yonkers Statesman.

MUST HAVE BEEN DETAINED.

"I don't suppose you ever remained in one place for a week!" said the exasperated lady to the girl who was leaving.

"Indeed, I was in my last place four months," replied the girl.

"What hospital were you in, pray!"—Yonkers Statesman.

"PE-RU-NA, A VALUABLE PREPARATION," WRITES DR. KEMBALL.

Most of the Ailments Peculiar to the Female Sex Are Due to Catarrh of the Pelvic Organs.

Rachael J. Kemball, M. D., 334 Virginia St., Buffalo, N. Y., is a graduate of the University of Buffalo, class 1884, and has been in the practice of medicine in that city since then. She writes as follows:

"My conviction, supported by experience, is that Peruna is a valuable preparation for all catarrhal affections. I have taken one bottle of Peruna myself and just feel fine. I shall continue to take it."—Rachael J. Kemball, M.D.

Peruna has cured thousands of cases of female weakness. As a rule, however, before Peruna is resorted to several other remedies have been tried in vain. A great many of the patients have taken local treatment, submitted themselves to surgical operations, and taken all sorts of doctor's stuff, without any result.

The reason of so many failures is the fact that diseases peculiar to the female sex are not commonly recognized as being caused by catarrh. These organs are lined by mucous membranes. Any mucous membrane is subject to catarrh.

Female Trouble Not Recognized as Catarrh.

Catarrh of one organ is exactly the same as catarrh of any other organ. What will cure catarrh of the head will also cure catarrh of the pelvic organs. Peruna cures these cases simply because it cures the catarrh.

Most of the women afflicted with pelvic diseases have no idea that their trouble is due to catarrh. The majority of the people think that catarrh is a disease confined to the head alone.

This is not true. Catarrh is liable to attack any organ of the body; throat, bronchial tubes, lungs, stomach, kidneys and especially the pelvic organs.

Many a woman has made this discovery after a long siege of useless treatment. She has made the discovery that her disease is catarrh, and that Peruna can be relied upon to cure catarrh wherever located.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

Elizabeth's Wardrobe.

Royal annals have never recorded a more varied and extensive wardrobe than that which belonged to the "Virgin Queen." Even at the age of 68, when she might be supposed to have outlived her youthful vanity, she possessed 99 complete official costumes, 102 French gowns, 100 robes with trains and 67 without, 126 antique dresses, 136 bodices, 125 tunics, not to mention such trifles as 96 mantles, 85 dressing gowns and 27 fans.

Electric Lighting.

The use of electric lighting in New York State alone has increased over 2000 per cent. in ten years, and the use of electricity for power has increased in the decade almost 1200 per cent.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY make oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886. A. W. GLEASON, *Notary Public.*
SEAL.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Has Spent Lifetime in Ministry.

Reverend Dr. Edwin Roble has been pastor of the Greenland, N. H., Congregational Church for fifty-two years and is still healthy and active in the work of the ministry. He is now seventy-three years old.

Novel Way to Steal.

The Philadelphia police say that they have discovered a shoplifter, a woman, who brushes valuable articles, such as silk waists, off counters in stores, and then picks them up with her foot and tucks them safely under her dress. They claim to have caught the culprit and proved her guilt.

If afflicted with weak eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**

Drop in Radium.

Will there be an immediate drop in the price of radium, now that Prof. Sir William Ramsay declares that experiments made by himself and Prof. Soddy tend to show that it will all disintegrate and vanish 1,150 years hence? It certainly seems rash to pay $1,000,000 a pound for such unstable property

Mother Gray, Nurse in Children's Home, New York City.

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN.

A Certain Cure for Feverishness, Constipation, Headaches, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. They Break up Colds in 24 hours. At all Druggists, 25c. to Sample mailed FREE. Address A. S. OLMSTED, Le Roy, N. Y.

FREE to WOMEN

A Large Trial Box and book of instructions absolutely Free and Postpaid, enough to prove the value of

Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic

Paxtine is in powder form to dissolve in water — non-poisonous and far superior to liquid antiseptics containing alcohol which irritates inflamed surfaces, and have no cleansing properties. The contents of every box makes more Antiseptic Solution — lasts longer — goes further — has more uses in the family and does more good than any antiseptic preparation you can buy.

The formula of a noted Boston physician, and used with great success as a Vaginal Wash, for Leucorrhœa, Pelvic Catarrh, Nasal Catarrh, Sore Throat, Sore Eyes, Cuts, and all soreness of mucus membrane.

In local treatment of female ills Paxtine is invaluable. Used as a Vaginal Wash we challenge the world to produce its equal for thoroughness. It is a revelation in cleansing and healing power; it kills all germs which cause inflammation and discharges.

All leading druggists keep Paxtine; price, 50c. a box; if yours does not, send to us for it. Don't take a substitute — there is nothing like Paxtine.

Write for the Free Box of Paxtine to-day.

R. PAXTON CO., 7 Pope Bldg., Boston, Mass.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

The letters of Miss Merkley, whose picture is printed above, and Miss Claussen, prove beyond question that thousands of cases of inflammation of the ovaries and womb are annually cured by the use of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Gradual loss of strength and nerve force told me something was radically wrong with me. I had severe shooting pains throught the pelvic organs, cramps and extreme irritation compelled me to seek medical advice. The doctor said that I had ovarian trouble and ulceration, and advised an operation. I strongly objected to this and decided to try **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.** I soon found that my judgment was correct, and that all the good things said about this medicine were true, and day by day I felt less pain and increased appetite. The ulceration soon healed, and the other complications disappeared and in eleven weeks I was once more strong and vigorous and perfectly well.

"My heartiest thanks are sent to you for the great good you have done me."—Sincerely yours, MISS MARGARET MERKLEY, 275 Third St., Milwaukee, Wis.

Miss Claussen Saved from a Surgical Operation.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—It seems to me that all the endorsements that I have read of the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound do not express one-half of the virtue the great medicine really possesses. I know that it saved my life and I want to give the credit where it belongs. I suffered with ovarian trouble for five years, had three operations and spent hundreds of dollars on doctors and medicines but this did not cure me after all.

"However, what doctors and medicines failed to do, **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** did. Twenty bottles restored me to perfect health and I feel sure that had I known of its value before, and let the doctors alone, I would have been spared all the pain and expense that fruitless operations cost me. If the women who are suffering, and the doctors do not help them, will try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, they will not be disappointed with the results."—MISS CLARA M. CLAUSSEN, 1307 Penn St., Kansas City, Mo.

$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness.
Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

50,000 AMERICANS

WERE WELCOMED TO

FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE — **Western Canada**

DURING LAST YEAR.

They are settled and settling on the Grain and Grazing Lands and are prosperous and satisfied.

Sir Wilfred Laurier recently said. "A new star has risen on the horizon, and it is toward it that every immigrant who leaves the land of his ancestors to come and seek a home for himself now turns his face"—Canada. There is

Room for Millions.

FREE Homesteads given away. Schools, Churches, Railways, Markets, Climate, everything to be desired.

For a descriptive Atlas and other information apply to Mr. W. D. SCOTT, Superintendent of Immigration. Ottawa, Canada.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box B, Atlanta, Ga.

Safe Business Methods.

One of the great advantages in selling goods to Mexico is that failures are almost unknown, as the merchants of Mexico are very conservative and extend their business only as far as their capital will permit. Fires and their results, which ruin thousands of business men annually in the United States, are of very rare occurrence there, Mazatlan has not been afflicted with a fire for over thirty years.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa

An infatuation is a novelty, and, like all novelties, is short lived

Washing Machine Only $2.70.

Save your wife's health and daughter's beauty by using our great Star Washing Machine. Worth its weight in gold. Price only $2.70; with wringer, $3.90. John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis.

The man who carries a gun isn't hunting for work.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

When actors ride it's a sign the ghost has walked.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

A bride with a sour disposition is apt to spoil the honeymoon.

If you want creamery prices do as the creameries do, use JUNE TINT BUTTER COLOR.

If a friend asks your opinion get his, indorse it and he will go away happy.

When Baby Has the Croup
Give Hoxsie's Croup Cure. No nausea. 50c.

No man is every very great from his neighbor's point of view.

The Funny Side of Life.

THE FALL.

She passed along the street
Amid the hurry and whirl.
Small, exquisite and sweet,
A little slip of a girl.
A smooth banana peel,
Right in her way did curl,
And it caused when it touched her heel
A little slip of a girl.
—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

PHILADELPHIA SLOWNESS.

"A Philadelphia doctor says that life may be restored by massaging the heart after it has ceased to beat."

"But why wait until the beating has ceased?"—Cleveland Plain-Dealer.

NO SENTIMENT.

"My husband cares only for money. He has no finer sentiments whatever."

"No?"

"Not one. Why, I can cry for hours without getting a cent out of him."—Judge.

GETTING LIGHTER.

The Cook—"I've found a sign of spring."

Woman of the House—"The fifty pounds of ice the man leaves is getting lighter day by day."—Cleveland Leader.

FACTS IN THE CASE.

"And are you still keeping boarders?" asked Mrs. Flatleigh.

"No," replied Mrs. Hashem. "I've got it down to a point where the boarders are keeping me."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

ANOTHER KIND OF JAM.

Haskell—"What's Bobby crying for?"

Mrs. Haskell—"Oh, the poor boy caught his finger in the pantry door."

Haskell—"H'm! He evidently didn't get the jam he was looking for that time."—Tit-Bits.

HIS FAULT.

Nodd—"On the impulse of the moment the other night I told my wife an awful lie and got caught."

Todd—"Serves you right. Every lie a man tells his wife ought to be premeditated."—Life.

A PUBLIC READER.

Church—"That young man is a public reader."

Gotham—"He doesn't look it."

"Well, he is, just the same; he goes around and reads the gas meters every month."—Yonkers Statesman.

A TRUE SPORT.

"It's too bad. Brassie finds golf interferes with his business."

"So he will give it up, eh?"

"Certainly; he gives up his business to-morrow!"—New York American.

WAR'S HORRORS.

Mrs. Highmore—"Isn't war a dreadful thing?"

Mrs. Gaswell—"It's perfectly horrid. The papers are so full of it this morning that they only had room for five or six lines about my party last night."—Chicago Tribune.

HIS BRIGHT IDEA.

Cheops was building the Pyramid.

"That was a bright idea of my own," he explained. "I was bound to put some laundry marks on a thing they couldn't mangle."

With a rueful glance at his cuffs, he felt he had outwitted his mortal foe.—Judge.

THE RED FLAG.

"Now, boys," said the teacher, "can you tell me what it is that follows the flag?"

"I can," said one of the bright ones.

"Well, Tommy, what is it that follows the flag?"

"An auction, ma'am." — Yonkers Statesman.

MUST HAVE BEEN DETAINED.

"I don't suppose you ever remained in one place for a week!" said the exasperated lady to the girl who was leaving.

"Indeed, I was in my last place four months," replied the girl.

"What hospital were you in, pray!" —Yonkers Statesman.

"PE-RU-NA, A VALUABLE PREPARATION," WRITES DR. KEMBALL.

Most of the Ailments Peculiar to the Female Sex Are Due to Catarrh of the Pelvic Organs.

Rachael J. Kemball, M. D., 334 Virginia St., Buffalo, N. Y., is a graduate of the University of Buffalo, class 1884, and has been in the practice of medicine in that city since then. She writes as follows:

"My conviction, supported by experience, is that Peruna is a valuable preparation for all catarrhal affections. I have taken one bottle of Peruna myself and just feel fine. I shall continue to take it."--Rachael J. Kemball, M.D.

Peruna has cured thousands of cases of female weakness. As a rule, however, before Peruna is resorted to several other remedies have been tried in vain. A great many of the patients have taken local treatment, submitted themselves to surgical operations, and taken all sorts of doctor's stuff, without any result.

The reason of so many failures is the fact that diseases peculiar to the female sex are not commonly recognized as being caused by catarrh. These organs are lined by mucous membranes. Any mucous membrane is subject to catarrh.

Female Trouble Not Recognized as Catarrh.

Catarrh of one organ is exactly the same as catarrh of any other organ. What will cure catarrh of the head will also cure catarrh of the pelvic organs. Peruna cures these cases simply because it cures the catarrh.

Most of the women afflicted with pelvic diseases have no idea that their trouble is due to catarrh. The majority of the people think that catarrh is a disease confined to the head alone.

This is not true. Catarrh is liable to attack any organ of the body; throat, bronchial tubes, lungs, stomach, kidneys and especially the pelvic organs.

Many a woman has made this discovery after a long siege of useless treatment. She has made the discovery that her disease is catarrh, and that Peruna can be relied upon to cure catarrh wherever located.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

Elizabeth's Wardrobe.

Royal annals have never recorded a more varied and extensive wardrobe than that which belonged to the "Virgin Queen." Even at the age of 68, when she might be supposed to have outlived her youthful vanity, she possessed 99 complete official costumes, 102 French gowns, 100 robes with trains and 67 without, 126 antique dresses, 136 bodices, 125 tunics, not to mention such trifles as 96 mantles, 85 dressing gowns and 27 fans.

Electric Lighting.

The use of electric lighting in New York State alone has increased over 2000 per cent. in ten years, and the use of electricity for power has increased in the decade almost 1200 per cent.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY make oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886. A. W. GLEASON, (SEAL.) *Notary Public.*

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Has Spent Lifetime in Ministry.

Reverend Dr. Edwin Roble has been pastor of the Greenland, N. H., Congregational Church for fifty-two years and is still healthy and active in the work of the ministry. He is now seventy-three years old.

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Write for the Free Box of Paxtine to-day.

R. PAXTON CO., 7 Pope Bldg., Boston, Mass.

PISO'S CURE FOR
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CURES CONSUMPTION

New Oxford Item

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

BY H. I. SMITH.

Terms.—$1.00 per annum, in advance—$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of time paid for will be considered a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at reasonable rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

FRIDAY, JUNE 3, 1904.

Gettysburg's Great Day.

Following the example set by President McKinley and others of his distinguished predecessors in the executive chair, President Roosevelt came to Gettysburg Monday and delivered the Memorial Day oration on the famous battlefield. The crowd was one of the largest that ever attended similar exercises there, and included large delegations of veterans from Harrisburg, Philadelphia, Reading and other points. Governor Pennypacker presided over the exercises and introduced the President as the chief orator of the day. The President was given an enthusiastic welcome and his address was listened to with closest attention by the large crowd.

When President Roosevelt arrived in the morning between 8 and 9 o'clock, the Third Artillery from Fort Myer, under Captain Summerall, fired a salute of twenty-one guns in his honor. This salute was fired at the same time of day and at the identical spot where this same battery fired the opening shot of the battle of Gettysburg, nearly forty-one years ago.

The parade and ceremony in the National Cemetery took place in the afternoon, and during the morning the Presidential party visited points of interest on the battlefield, as the guest of the National Park Commissioners, through their chairman, Colonel John P. Nicholson, of Philadelphia.

The streets along the line of march of the parade were gaily decorated with flags and bunting, and the occasion was the most brilliant and successful Memorial Day ceremony ever held in Gettysburg.

Governor Pennypacker, who presided at the memorial ceremony, arrived in the morning, and was at once driven to the Presbyterian Church, where he listened to a sermon delivered by Dr. Edward Everett Hale, chaplain of the United States Senate.

After the service, the Governor took luncheon at the house of Dr. E. J. Wolf, of the Theological Seminary, whose guest he was during his visit.

President Roosevelt was escorted to the rostrum on the battlefield by several hundred veterans of the Civil War. The President and his special escort were preceded by several organizations including a squadron of United States cavalry, the Third United States artillery and the Marine Band, of Washington. Mrs. Roosevelt and other members of the President's party followed in carriages. The rear of the procession consisted of civic organizations and citizens in carriages.

Shortly before the President began speaking, rain began to fall, and continued throughout his address. He asked the throng of many thousands standing before him with heads bared to put on their head covering to protect them to some extent from the rain. In his address he eulogized those who fought for the Union, and said the lessons they taught were fealty, ideal love of country and justice to their fellow men. The country now is undivided; all are one now of sons of those who wore the blue and those who wore the gray. He also paid a fervent tribute to the late Senator Quay.

Nothing occurred to mar the exercises except the rain during the President's speech.

An accident occurred while the procession was moving to the cemetery, when an unknown man was kicked by a cavalry horse, which fractured his jaw and gashed his throat. The man, who refused to give his name, was taken to the almshouse.

Divorces in the County.

During the three-year term of Amos J. Collins as Prothonotary 20 applications for divorce were made in Adams county, of which 10 were granted. Up to the present time Wm. H. Kapp has received 23 petitions for divorce, of which 13 have been granted in a period of 2½ years. During the 5½ years about 1500 marriage licenses have been issued in Adams county, showing an average of about one divorce to every sixty marriage. This record is considerable better than in other counties of the State. York, for instance.

Elder Yeagy, of Stone Jug, lost a fine horse recently by death. It was valued at $175.

420 Ladies' and Children's Sun Bonnets, made of Lancaster Gingham, 2-ply Ruffles, 19c for the 25c kind.

THE WENTZ CO.,
33 Balto Street, Hanover.

Mad Dogs.

In various parts of the State more or less alarm prevails concerning mad dogs. The number of cases of hydrophobia is something unusual, and several people have been bitten, to say nothing of valuable horses and cattle. A number of towns have instructed police officers to immediately shoot any dog found on the streets without a muzzle. After a winter of unusual severity, like the late one, dogs are much inclined to go mad when the first hot weather comes. At least scientific men say so. It is worth while, therefore, to keep an eye on your dog, and if you find him acting strangely, take no chance in the matter, but get a gun and shoot him. If the dog pupulation of this or any adjacent county was reduced one half there would still be dogs enough to go around.

Children should not be allowed to fondle dogs or play with them at this time. Before going mad a dog is usually sullen, but if he tries to lick your hands and face it is the worst of signs. Just now, keep away from dogs and if they act suspiciously, don't wait till they go mad and bite some one. Dispose of them at once. If a dog disappears from, and returns in a day or two with a weary, bedraggled appearance, it's a sure sign of rabies.

Freight Train Schedule.

The morning freight train from Hanover, due here at 6:20 has been discontinued, and a freight now leaves Emory Grove at 5 a. m., arriving here about noon, arriving at Highfield at 4:10. A local freight also leaves Highfield at 8 a. m:, and arrives here also about noon. This train carries all the freight between Highfield and Emory Grove.

The law allows sun fish to be caught only between June 15 and February 15; penalty for each offense $10.

Ladies, White and Black Jap Silk Waists, from $2.50 to $5.00.

THE WENTZ CO.,
33 Balto. Street, Hanover.

WORST OF ALL EXPERIENCES.—Can anything be worse than to feel that every minute will be your last? Such was the experience of Mrs. S. H. Newson, Decatur, Ala.. "For three years" she writes, "I endured insufferable pain from indigestion, stomach and bowel trouble. Death seemed inevitable when doctors and all remedies failed. At length I was induced to try Electric Bitters and the result was miraculous I improved at once and now I'm completely recovered." For Liver, Kidney, Stomach and Bowel troubles Electric Bitters is the only medicine. Only 50c. It's guaranteed by Randolph Wehler druggist.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

To THE DEMOCRATIC VOTERS OF ADAMS AND FULTON COUNTIES.

My Fellow Democrats:—

Since very many of my friends have kindly asked me to be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for President Judge of this District, it is due to you and to them that I make known my position in the matter.

It seems to me that a Judgeship should not be unduly sought; nor, unless for good reasons, be declined, if offered. No higher honor could come to me than to be called by the votes of my fellow citizens to preside as President Judge over the Courts of this Judicial District.

If I am nomiuated, I will gladly accept the nomination, and I will use every legal and honorable means to secure my election.

It will be a pleasure for me to meet you and to hear from you; and I trust you will confer with your delegates so that your wishes in the matter may be known, and your nominee when named may be satisfactory to the majority of the voters. If I am nominated and elected, I will discharge the duties of my office with fidelity.

Very truly yours,
tc. WM McSHERRY.

To THE DEMOCRATIC VOTERS OF ADAMS AND FULTON COUNTIES:

I hereby announce my candidacy for the Democratic nomination for the office of President Judge of the 51st Judicial District, composed of the Counties of Adams and Fulton. Subject to the decision of the Adams County Convention and the District Conference.

GEO. J. BENNER.

FOR ASSOCIATE JUDGE,
JOHN U. RUFF,
OF NEW OXFORD BOROUGH.

Subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

FOR ASSOCIATE JUDGE
GEORGE. F. SLAGLE,
OF OXFORD TOWNSHIP.

Subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

NOTICE!

My wife, Mary Miller, having left my bed and board without any reasonable cause, I hereby give notice that I will not be responsible or pay any bills or debts made or contracted for by her.

JOHN B. MILLER,
Berwick Township, Adams County, Pa.

Administrator's Notice.

ESTATE OF EDWARD EMLET, DECEASED—Letters of Administration on the estate of Edward Emlet, late of Tyrone township, Adams county, Pa., having been granted to the undersigned, residing in Oxford township, notice is hereby given to all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them properly authenticated for settlement

HENRY E. EMLET,
4-29-6t Administrator.

CASH SALE AT Miller's Grocery Store!

ECONOMY IS WEALTH.

We cannot all be wealthy but we can all study and practice economical business methods.

The cardinal principles of our business are both grounded on this basis: We both buy and sell for CASH, thereby making a saving at both ends. We secure Special prices by virtue of CASH in our purchases, and we SAVE bad debts by insisting on Cash Settlements.

GOODS BOUGHT RIGHT ARE HALF SOLD. So you see we are making money for you all the time. We do not make you pay for tickets or trading stamps.

Remember you do not get anything for nothing, without paying for it in the end.

If you buy your Groceries and sell your Eggs at MILLER'S CASH STORE you can save from 10 to 20 per cent. over the premium schemes.

Has this not been proven to you during the past year?

Could business be conducted along more economical lines than these, or in a more satisfactory manner? These assertions are not "hot air," they are COLD FACTS, and we need only to add that hundreds of people are taking advantage of the Cash Prices.

READ, REASON AND REFLECT for yourself, and you too, will be numbered among them.

LOOK AT THESE PRICES:

Granulated Sugar	5c lb	Extra Fancy Dried Peaches	10c lb
Light Brown Sugar	4½c lb	Extra Choice Dried Peaches	8c lb
New Orleans Sugar	5c lb	Good Peaches 7c, 4 lbs for	25c.
Arbuckle Coffee	12c lb	12c Rasins at 9c, or 3 lbs for	25c
Lion Coffee	12c lb	Good Rasins	8c lb
Loose Roasted Coffee	11c lb	Good Rasins 7c, or 4 lbs for	25c.
Rice! Rice! Rice!		Good Mackerel,	3 for 25c
2 lbs 5c Rice	for 5c.	Full Cream Cheese	15c lb
8c Rice at 7c,	4 lbs for 25c.	Salted Crackers	5c lb
Small Hams	10c lb	Corn Starch	4c pack.
We have a stock of Mother's Oats that contains the letter "O". Who will get it?		Cera Nut Flakes	15c pack for 5c.
10c and 12c Prunes go at	8c lb	B. T. Babbitts Lye	7c can.
9c Prunes 7c lb,	4 lbs for 25c.	Auto Lye	6c can.
Large Prunes	5c lb	Canned Tomatoes	only 5c can.
Good Prunes	3c lb	Washboard Tobacco	25c lb
		Canned Salmon	8c can.

2 Boxes Sardines for 9c.
3 Sheets Tanglefoot Fly Paper for 5c.

Buy Mothers Oats at the Cash Store, only 9c pack, and get the letter O.

Mrs. O. A. Smith drew an O last week and will receive a fine set of dishes.

Come see my line of Table Knives, Forks and Spoons.

Queensware, Glassware and Enameled ware.

As soon as the season opens we will have New Mackerel and New White Fish.

Bring along your Smoked Meats, Lard and Eggs.

Who will get the O in Mother's Oats? Try your luck, only 9c pack.

We carry a complete line of the FOUR-COATED ENAMELED STEEL WARE, every piece of which is fully warranted. Come see it.

We offer you unequaled opportunities for Money Saving on hundreds of articles you are in need of every day of 1904.

Yours Respectfully,

JOHN F. MILLER,

May 19, **Cash Grocer, Center Square, New Oxford, Pa.**

Chance For Item Readers.

COUPON WORTH 25c. IF PRESENTED AT RANDOLPH WEHLER'S STORE.

In order to test the ITEM'S great circulation and its superior advertis ng value, we have made arrangements with Randolph Wehler the popular druggist, to offer one of his best selling medicines at half-price to any one who will cut out the following coupon and present it at his store.

COUPON.

This coupon entitles the holder to one 50c package of Dr. Howard's specific for the cure of constipation and dyspepsia at half-price, 25c. I will refund the money to any dissatisfied purchaser.

RANDOLPH WEHLER

TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

Dr. Howard's specific for the cure of constipation and dyspepsia is not an unknown remedy. It has made many remarkable cures right here in New Oxford and so positive is Druggist Randolph Wehler of its great superiority in curing dyspepsia, constipation sick headache and liver troubles that he will, in addition to selling it at half-price, refund the money to anyone whom it does not cure,

If you cannot call at his store, cut out the coupon and mail it with 25 cents, and a 50 cent box of the specific will be sent you by mail, charges paid. Do not put it off. "One to day is worth two tomorrow."

One day last week Mr. William Bittinger of near Cashtown, took a half-bushel measure full of shelled corn and getting on a mule started for the field to plant corn. The corn started to rattle, as the mule got up speed, and this frightened him. The mule jumped, Mr. Bittinger dropped the corn and then began the race. Mr. Bittinger was trying to stop the mule by pulling with all his might on the rein when it tore and Mr. Bittinger being pretty well up on the mule's neck by this time, fell off, his leg catching in the harness. The mule kept on running, dragging Mr. Bittinger along with his head on the ground. The mule then ran in on a plowed field where the harness broke and Mr. Bittinger was freed and his life saved. He made a miraculous escape, no bones being broken and only a few bruises to show for his terrible ride.

Cup Winners.

Slentz's Coffees, a wide variety of expert selections, absolutely dry roasted and economically priced with no tarmin chaff nor hydrophobia froth blown into their advertising to cover a ridiculous demand for two prices for 1 lb. of coffee, and no prize schemes to divert attention from the crucial tests of quality and price. It's a Very Busy Coffee Mill Here.

Good Dry Roasted Coffee,..... 10½c
Good Santos Coffee, Sound and Sweet,..... 13c
2 pounds for 25c.
Bourbon Santos, strong high flavored,..... 15c
The Famous Maracaibo, mild and fine,..... 17c
Golden Rio, in a class by itself very strong,..... 20c
Marasan Blend, recently introduced and already well started to an enormous popularity,..... 22c
We guarantee Vienna, Java and Mocha to give perfect satisfaction,..... 35c

There's excellence and economy all along the line.

D. F. SLENTZ,
Grocer, Carlisle St., New Oxford.

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MARY A. BIEVENOUR,
5-13-6t Executrix.

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I. C. Bosserman,

Saddle and Harness Maker,

Light and Heavy Harness made to order. Repairing a Specialty.

Carlisle Street, New Oxford, Pa.

60 Dozen Men's Black Hose at 10c for the 15c kind. THE WENTZ CO., 33 Balto. Street, Hanover.

New Oxford Item

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

BY H. I. SMITH.

TERMS.—$1.00 per annum, in advance—$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of time paid for will be considered a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at reasonable rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

FRIDAY, JUNE 3, 1904.

Gettysburg's Great Day.

Following the example set by President McKinley and others of his distinguished predecessors in the executive chair, President Roosevelt came to Gettysburg Monday and delivered the Memorial Day oration on the famous battlefield. The crowd was one of the largest that ever attended similar exercises there, and included large delegations of veterans from Harrisburg, Philadelphia, Reading and other points. Governor Pennypacker presided over the exercises and introduced the President as the chief orator of the day. The President was given an enthusiastic welcome and his address was listened to with closest attention by the large crowd.

When President Roosevelt arrived in the morning between 8 and 9 o'clock, the Third Artillery from Fort Myer, under Captain Summerall, fired a salute of twenty-one guns in his honor. This salute was fired at the same time of day and at the identical spot where this same battery fired the opening shot of the battle of Gettysburg, nearly forty-one years ago.

The parade and ceremony in the National Cemetery took place in the afternoon, and during the morning the Presidential party visited points of interest on the battlefield, as the guest of the National Park Commissioners, through their chairman, Colonel John P. Nicholson, of Philadelphia.

The streets along the line of march of the parade were gaily decorated with flags and bunting, and the occasion was the most brilliant and successful Memorial Day ceremony ever held in Gettysburg.

Governor Pennypacker, who presided at the memorial ceremony, arrived in the morning, and was at once driven to the Presbyterian Church, where he listened to a sermon delivered by Dr. Edward Everett Hale, chaplain of the United States Senate.

After the service, the Governor took luncheon at the house of Dr. E. J. Wolf, of the Theological Seminary, whose guest he was during his visit.

President Roosevelt was escorted to the rostrum on the battlefield by several hundred veterans of the Civil War. The President and his special escort were preceded by several organizations including a squadron of United States cavalry, the Third United States artillery and the Marine Band, of Washington. Mrs. Roosevelt and other members of the President's party followed in carriages. The rear of the procession consisted of civic organizations and citizens in carriages.

Shortly before the President began speaking, rain began to fall, and continued throughout his address. He asked the throng of many thousands standing before him with heads bared to put on their head covering to protect them to some extent from the rain. In his address he eulogized those who fought for the Union, and said the lessons they taught were fealty, ideal love of country and justice to their fellow men. The country now is undivided; all are one now of sons of those who wore the blue and those who wore the gray. He also paid a fervent tribute to the late Senator Quay.

Nothing occurred to mar the exercises except the rain during the President's speech.

An accident occurred while the procession was moving to the cemetery, when an unknown man was kicked by a cavalry horse, which fractured his jaw and gashed his throat. The man, who refused to give his name, was taken to the almshouse.

Divorces in the County.

During the three-year term of Amos J. Collins as Prothonotary 20 applications for divorce were made in Adams county, of which 10 were granted. Up to the present time Wm. H. Kapp has received 23 petitions for divorce, of which 13 have been granted in a period of 2½ years. During the 5½ years about 1500 marriage licenses have been issued in Adams county, showing an average of about one divorce to every sixty marriage. This record is considerable better than in other counties of the State. York, for instance.

Elder Yeagy, of Stone Jug, lost a fine horse recently by death. It was valued at $175.

420 Ladies' and Children's Sun Bonnets, made of Lancaster Gingham, 2-ply Ruffles, 19c for the 25c kind.

THE WENTZ CO.,
33 Balto Street, Hanover.

Mad Dogs.

In various parts of the State more or less alarm prevails concerning mad dogs. The number of cases of hydrophobia is something unusual, and several people have been bitten, to say nothing of valuable horses and cattle. A number of towns have instructed police officers to immediately shoot any dog found on the streets without a muzzle. After a winter of unusual severity, like the late one, dogs are much inclined to go mad when the first hot weather comes. At least scientific men say so. It is worth while, therefore, to keep an eye on your dog, and if you find him acting strangely, take no chance in the matter, but get a gun and shoot him. If the dog pupulation of this or any adjacent county was reduced one half there would still be dogs enough to go around.

Children should not be allowed to fondle dogs or play with them at this time. Before going mad a dog is usually sullen, but if he tries to lick your hands and face it is the worst of signs. Just now, keep away from dogs and if they act suspiciously, don't wait till they go mad and bite some one. Dispose of them at once. If a dog disappears from, and returns in a day or two with a weary, bedraggled appearance, it's a sure sign of rabies.

Freight Train Schedule.

The morning freight train from Hanover, due here at 6:20 has been discontinued, and a freight now leaves Emory Grove at 5 a. m., arriving here about noon, arriving at Highfield at 4:10. A local freight also leaves Highfield at 8 a. m., and arrives here also about noon. This train carries all the freight between Highfield and Emory Grove.

The law allows sun fish to be caught only between June 15 and February 15; penalty for each offense $10.

Ladies, White and Black Jap Silk Waists, from $2.50 to $5.00.

THE WENTZ CO.,
33 Balto. Street, Hanover.

WORST OF ALL EXPERIENCES.—Can anything be worse than to feel that every minute will be your last? Such was the experience of Mrs. S. H. Newson, Decatur, Ala.. "For three years" she writes, "I endured insufferable pain from indigestion, stomach and bowel trouble. Death seemed inevitable when doctors and all remedies failed. At length I was induced to try Electric Bitters and the result was miraculous I improved at once and now I'm completely recovered." For Liver, Kidney, Stomach and Bowel troubles Electric Bitters is the only medicine. Only 50c. It's guaranteed by Randolph Wehler druggist.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

To THE DEMOCRATIC VOTERS OF ADAMS AND FULTON COUNTIES.

My Fellow Democrats:—

Since very many of my friends have kindly asked me to be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for President Judge of this District, it is due to you and to them that I make known my position in the matter.

It seems to me that a Judgeship should not be unduly sought; nor, unless for good reasons, be declined, if offered. No higher honor could come to me than to be called by the votes of my fellow citizens to preside as President Judge over the Courts of this Judicial District.

If I am nominated, I will gladly accept the nomination, and I will use every legal and honorable means to secure my election.

It will be a pleasure for me to meet you and to hear from you; and I trust you will confer with your delegates so that your wishes in the matter may be known, and your nominee when named may be satisfactory to the majority of the voters. If I am nominated and elected, I will discharge the duties of my office with fidelity.

Very truly yours,
tc. WM McSHERRY.

To THE DEMOCRATIC VOTERS OF ADAMS AND FULTON COUNTIES:

I hereby announce my candidacy for the Democratic nomination for the office of President Judge of the 51st Judicial District, composed of the Counties of Adams and Fulton. Subject to the decision of the Adams County Convention and the District Conference.

GEO. J. BENNER.

FOR ASSOCIATE JUDGE,
JOHN U. RUFF,
OF NEW OXFORD BOROUGH.

Subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

FOR ASSOCIATE JUDGE
GEORGE, F. SLAGLE,
OF OXFORD TOWNSHIP.

Subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

NOTICE!

My wife, Mary Miller, having left my bed and board without any reasonable cause, I hereby give notice that I will not be responsible or pay any bills or debts made or contracted for by her.

JOHN B. MILLER,
Berwick Township, Adams County, Pa.

Administrator's Notice.

ESTATE OF EDWARD EMLET, DECEASED—Letters of Administration on the estate of Edward Emlet, late of Tyrone township, Adams county, Pa., having been granted to the undersigned, residing in Oxford township, notice is hereby given to all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

HENRY E. EMLET,
4-29-6t Administrator.

CASH SALE AT Miller's Grocery Store!

ECONOMY IS WEALTH.

We cannot all be wealthy but we can all study and practice economical business methods.

The cardinal principles of our business are both grounded on this basis: We both buy and sell for CASH, thereby making a saving at both ends. We secure Special prices by virtue of CASH in our purchases, and we SAVE bad debts by insisting on Cash Settlements.

GOODS BOUGHT RIGHT ARE HALF SOLD. So you see we are making money for you all the time. We do not make you pay for tickets or trading stamps.

Remember you do not get anything for nothing, without paying for it in the end.

If you buy your Groceries and sell your Eggs at MILLER'S CASH STORE you can save from 10 to 20 per cent. over the premium schemes.

Has this not been proven to you during the past year?

Could business be conducted along more economical lines than these, or in a more satisfactory manner? These assertions are not "hot air," they are COLD FACTS, and we need only to add that hundreds of people are taking advantage of the Cash Prices.

READ, REASON AND REFLECT for yourself, and you too, will be numbered among them.

LOOK AT THESE PRICES.

Granulated Sugar	5c lb	Extra Fancy Dried Peaches	10c lb
Light Brown Sugar	4½c lb	Extra Choice Dried Peaches	8c lb
New Orleans Sugar	5c lb	Good Peaches 7c, 4 lbs for	25c.
Arbuckle Coffee	12c lb	12c Rasins at 9c, or 3 lbs for	25c
Lion Coffee	12c lb	Good Rasins	8c lb
Loose Roasted Coffee	11c lb	Good Rasins 7c, or 4 lbs for	25c.
Rice! Rice! Rice!		Good Mackerel	3 for 25c
2 lbs 5c Rice	for 5c.	Full Cream Cheese	15c lb
8c Rice at 7c,	4 lbs for 25c.	Salted Crackers	5c lb
Small Hams	10c lb	Corn Starch	4c pack.
We have a stock of Mother's Oats that contains the letter "O". Who will get it?		Cera Nut Flakes	15c pack for 5c.
10c and 12c Prunes go at	8c lb	B. T. Babbitts Lye	7c can.
9c Prunes 7c lb,	4 lbs for 25c.	Auto Lye	6c can.
Large Prunes	5c lb	Canned Tomatoes	only 5c can.
Good Prunes	3c lb	Washboard Tobacco	25c lb
		Canned Salmon	8c can.

2 Boxes Sardines for ..... 9c.
3 Sheets Tanglefoot Fly Paper for ... 5c.
Buy Mothers Oats at the Cash Store, only 9c pack, and get the letter O.
Mrs. O. A. Smith drew an O last week and will receive a fine set of dishes.
Come see my line of Table Knives, Forks and Spoons.
Queensware, Glassware and Enameled ware.
As soon as the season opens we will have New Mackerel and New White Fish.
Bring along your Smoked Meats, Lard and Eggs.
Who will get the O in Mother's Oats? Try your luck, only 9c pack.

We carry a complete line of the FOUR-COATED ENAMELED STEEL WARE, every piece of which is fully warranted. Come see it.

We offer you unequaled opportunities for Money Saving on hundreds of articles you are in need of every day of 1904.

Yours Respectfully,

JOHN F. MILLER,

May 19, **Cash Grocer, Center Square, New Oxford, Pa.**

Chance For Item Readers.

COUPON WORTH 25c. IF PRESENTED AT RANDOLPH WEHLER'S STORE.

In order to test the ITEM's great circulation and its superior advertis ng value, we have made arrangements with Randolph Wehler the popular druggist, to offer one of his best selling medicines at half-price to any one who will cut out the following coupon and present it at his store.

COUPON.

This coupon entitles the holder to one 50c package of Dr. Howard's specific for the cure of constipation and dyspepsia at half-price, 25c. I will refund the money to any dissatisfied purchaser.

RANDOLPH WEHLER

TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

Dr. Howard's specific for the cure of constipation and dyspepsia is not an unknown remedy. It has made many remarkable cures right here in New Oxford and so positive is Druggist Randolph Wehler of its great superiority in curing dyspepsia, constipation sick headache and liver troubles that he will, in addition to selling it at half-price, refund the money to anyone whom it does not cure,

If you cannot call at his store, cut out the coupon and mail it with 25 cents, and a 50 cent box of the specific will be sent you by mail, charges paid. Do not put it off. "One to day is worth two to-morrow."

One day last week Mr. William Bittinger of near Cashtown, took a half-bushel measure full of shelled corn and getting on a mule started for the field to plant corn. The corn started to rattle, as the mule got up speed, and this frightened him. The mule jumped, Mr. Bittinger dropped the corn and then began the race. Mr. Bittinger was trying to stop the mule by pulling with all his might on the rein when it tore and Mr. Bittinger being pretty well up on the mule's neck by this time, fell off, his leg catching in the harness. The mule kept on running, dragging Mr. Bittinger along with his head on the ground. The mule then ran in on a plowed field where the harness broke and Mr. Bittinger was freed and his life saved. He made a miraculous escape, no bones being broken and only a few bruises to show for his terrible ride.

Cup Winners.

Slentz's Coffees, a wide variety of expert selections, absolutely dry roasted and economically priced with no tarmin chaff nor hydrophobia froth blown into their advertising to cover a ridiculous demand for two prices for 1 lb. of coffee, and no prize schemes to divert attention from the crucial tests of quality and price. It's a Very Busy Coffee Mill Here.

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New Oxford Item.

FRIDAY, JUNE 3, 1904.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

A company of five citizens of East Berlin has purchased the carriage works building of W. G. Leas at that place.

Keep the premises cleaned up and fresh looking. This should be done no matter how humble the home.

The girl who holds her head the highest when parading the streets is not always the one that gets the early breakfast.

It's not so much the man who'll place a big wreath of flowers on your grave that you're looking for as the man who'll give you a button-hole boquet now.

Several car loads of corn, heated and mouldy through delay in shipment from the West have been refused by dealers in East Berlin and Abbottstown.

Beulah Shorb, a little daughter of John Shorb, of Hanover, fell from the porch at the home of Harry Sherman, Wednesday evening and broke her right arm.

Mr. Murray A. Sadler, of Pitt Street, while plowing in a field of Mr. W. A. Diehl near the toll gate, recently, had the good luck to pick up a $5 gold piece.

Mr. Geo. C. Sheely, senior member of the firm of Sheely & Bro., has been suffering with several large carbuncles on the back of his neck, the past ten days.

Amos Shank, below Cashtown, was attacked by his large bull, and was pretty badly cut and bruised by the bull's horns. He was laid up for a few days but is at work again.

On Monday, June 20th, sheriff Basehoar will sell at public sale at Gettysburg, a farm of 80 acres, with improvements, in Butler township, real estate of James B. and Elizabeth Ditenhafer.

The Directors of the Poor have awarded the contract for furnishing coal for the Alms-house to Kelley & Oyler: 25 tons nut coal at $5.83; 125 tons egg coal at $585.

Charles Miller, the enterprising cigar manufacturer of McSherrystown, is building an addition to his large factory and will be able, when it is finished, to give employment to 100 more hands.

The Memorial Day exercises in New Oxford were carried out according to program published last week, only on account of rain the procession did not form until after six o'clock and was not as large as on former occasions.

The festival held by the Ladies' Sewing Circle of the First Evangelical Lutheran Church, on the lawn at the Holtz home, Pitt street, Monday evening, was largely patronized and a neat sum realized.

Samuel Dugan, of Biglerville, escaped a serious accident on Tuesday while tearing down his old house, when a portion of it fell down. Mr. Dugan was struck on the neck and hand by the falling lumber and was somewhat used up.

The team of Dr. Jas. G. Stover, of Bendersville, left in care of George Diehl while the doctor was making a professional call, took fright at a passing train and ran off, throwing the boy out and bruising and cutting him considerably.

Marriage licenses have been granted as follows: Sylvester N. Laughman, Reading township, and Anna Mary Miller, of York Springs; Chas. M. Fissel, Mountjoy township, and Myrtle May Reaver, Cumberland township.

According to the bloom of the locust trees we should have an exceptioually large corn crop this season. The trees were never known to be more profuse in blossom than at the present time in this section.

Rev. Dr. Wolf, formerly pastor of the New Oxford Reformed charge, was stricken by apoplexy during services in church at Blue Bell, Pa., on Sunday. He is in a serious condition. His father received a similar attack while preaching at Myerstown, and died soon thereafter.

A creamery belonging to the Hanover Produce Co., situated at Guilford Springs, Franklin county, was burned last Saturday evening. The building was recently equipped with new machinery and the origin of the fire is not known. There was no insurance.

Jacob Darr, a helper at the Alms-house, was assisting to butcher a steer Friday at the institution when the animal kicked him on the hand and hip, knocking him unconscious. He was thrown back about twelve feet, and in falling nearly cut off his left ear. His injuries internally were more serious than was first supposed but is now improving under proper attention.

John Eby, of Hanover, who was repairing a stable on the rear of his lot on Saturday morning about 8 o'clock, met with an accident which resulted in his right wrist being fractured and two ribs detached from the cartilage. Mr. Eby was carrying shingles to the roof when he slipped from the ladder and fell a destance of ten feet to the ground.

Solomon Wolf, of Bittinger P. O., was severely bitten by a vicious mule in a team he was trying to back.

According to army regulations the flag should be displayed at "half mast" up to noon of Memorial Day; and afternoon it should be at "full mast."

Raymond F. Topper, son of J. M. Topper, of Gettysburg, has passed the examinations and has been admitted a cadet at the West Point Military Academy.

Francis Long, of the 184th Pennsylvania Regiment, died at York Monday, aged 86 years. Four of his sons were killed in battle—two at Gettysburg, one at Antietam and one in the Wilderness campaign.

Mr. Cornelius Smith, an aged and highly respected citizen of Hampton, was stricken with paralysis Monday night and at last accounts was in a critical condition. This is the second attack, a stroke about one year ago had left him in a very feeble condition.

One of the Western Maryland excursion trains on the way to Highfield Monday evening struck a man at Jack's Mountain and knocked him about fifty feet. He was brought to Gettysburg Tuesday morning on the early freight and taken to the Alms House hospital, where he is not expected to recover.

A stranger was kicked by a cavalry horse at the Battlefield Hotel, Gettysburg, Monday afternoon and was badly injured He was passing the horse and must have touched the animal, which kicked out with both feet, striking the civilian in the face and ohin, breaking his jaw. He was removed to the County Hospital at the Alms House.

Our citizens should heed the warning published by the Town Councel in regard to throwing rubbish, deceased animals, fowls, etc., in the alleys and on the streets. They mean to enforce the ordinance in regards to this matter, as well as to other ordinances, and some one is likely to get into trouble. It is but just and proper that the back streets and alleys be kept as neat and clean as the Main streets.

Rt. Rev. Bishop J. W. Shanahan, of Harrisburg, confirmed a class in St. Francis Xavier Church, Gettysburg, Sunday morning. The class confirmed numbered a few more than one hundred. Half of the class received their first communion at the first mass. The whole class was confirmed after late mass. There was special services for the occasion. Bishop Shanahan made addresses to congregation and to the class in the morning. Dr. Flynn, of Mt. St. Mary's College, Emmitsburg, assisted Father Crotty at the services of administering the holy communion. The May procession took place in the evening and was participated in by the St. Francis Xavier schools and the Sodality of the Blessed Virgin. Dr. Flynn delivered the sermon in the evening.

Broke His Leg a Second Time.

On the 24th of last March Mr. Peter Fleshman, residing along the Hanover road, in Oxford township, while on his way to attend the sale of Mr. Chris. Glass, was thrown from his horse and had the thigh bone of his right leg broken square off, an account of which we published at the time. The break healed nicely and he had so far recovered as to be able to be about with the aid of a cane. On Monday, Memorial Day, he with his wife started to visit the home of her parents on a wagon, when the animal they were driving, became frightened at the lowering of an umbrella which they carried in the wagon, and started to run. Mr. Fleshman propped himself against the foot-rail in order to check the animal, and in passing over a small breaker in the road the old break in the limb was again snapped off. Dr. Sheetz readjusted the break, but, it will no doubt, be a long while before Mr. Fleshman will again be able to be about, as a second break of this hind is generally more painful and slow in healing than the first break.

Broke an Arm.

Sunday evening while Master Edward Sheely, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. C. Sheely, corner Philadelphia and Church streets, was at play at the home of Mr. Geo. A. Miller, on East High street, he was accidentally tripped and fell heavily to the ground, breaking both bones of the right arm close to the wrist joint. Dr. Sheetz adjusted the fracture and the little patient is doing as well as can be expected.

Hymenial.

Jacob S. Parr and Miss Sarah E. Delcher, of Baltimore, were married May 25th at Spring Grove, by Rev. A. A. Parr. They then visited Littlestown, the groom's former home.

Subscribe for the ITEM. Only $1.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Wallice Coleman, of Baltimore, is spending some time with friends in this place.

Mr. Charles Myers and wife, of York visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Myers, West High Street over Sunday.

Mr. Chas. Hagerman, wife and daughter of York visited her father, H. J. Hemler, Esq., at Brush Run, and friends in this place.

Willis Bower, of Philadelphia, spent a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Bower, Berlin Ave.

Mr. E. C. Stock, of Baltimore visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Stock, Pitt Street, over Sunday.

Miss Mamie Slaybaugh, who is employed in a milinery establishment at Spring Grove, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. P. Slaybaugh, at Cedar Ridge over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Aug. F. Feiser, of Philadelphia street, spent Sunday at the home of their daughter Mrs. William Bosserman in Tyrone twp.

Mr. J. E. Byer, coach painter, who recently returned from Reading, has secured employment in a large factory at Philadelphia, to which place he went last week.

Messrs. Chas. Myers and Chas. H. Haar, are spending a week or ten days in New York City.

Mr. Jas. B. Weaver and cousin, Mr. Eugene Weaver, of Philadelphia, spent a few days at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Weaver, Hanover street.

Miss Mamie Fleshman, of Pitt street, is spending some time with friends at McSherrystown.

Messrs. Elder Warner and Harry Coleman, of Baltimore, spent a few days with friends in town.

Mrs. Walter Winand and son, of Bermudian, spent Monday with her daughter, Mrs. R. M. Straley, Philadelphia St.

Raymond F. Sheely, a member of the U. S. Artillery stationed at Fort Howard, Md., spent a few days at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Sheely, W. High street.

Mr. Harry J. Smith, who has been acting as sub-agent for the Wheeler & Wilson sewing machines at Harrisburg, returned to his home near town, Tuesday evening.

Miss Ida Sunday, of Hanover, spent a few days with her sister, Mrs. C. T. Hersh, Eagle Hotel.

Mrs. O. C. Roth of Altoona, the Misses Mehring of Bruceville, Md., and Mr. Kenton N. Harper of Washington, D. C., were visitors at Mrs. Sarah F. Himes', Pitt street, during the past two weeks.

Miss Florence Spahr, of Big Dam, York county, is spending some time at the home of Mr. J. S. Tauginbaugh, Hanover St.

Base Ball

The Gettysburg College Reserves, strengthened by three of the 'Varsity players went down to defeat on the home grounds on Saturday afternoon. The game was exciting in spite of poor fielding. New Oxford won out in the eighth inning by bunching hits off Shaeffer and scoring four runs. Kauffman pitched a fine game but received poor support, New Oxford's errors being very costly. The feature of the game was the all-around playing of Kauffman, while the fielding of Lantz, a catch by C. Miller, the batting of G. Lawrence and a pretty stop and throw by M. Miller, are worthy of mention. Fiscial umpiring was very unsatisfactory.

GETTYSBURG COLLEGE RESERVES.

	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
James cf, b	2	2	4	0	1
Shaeffer, p.,	1	1	0	5	0
Sieber, 3b.,	2	2	1	1	0
Lantz, l. f.,	3	2	3	0	0
Dickson, c.,	0	1	8	0	0
Rise, 2b.,	0	0	1	2	0
Hartman, r. f., c. f.,	0	1	0	0	0
Bartholomew, s. s.,	0	0	0	7	3
Metzger, 1b.,	0	0	7	0	0
Totals,	8	9	24	9	4

NEW OXFORD A. A.

	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Steffie, 2b.,	3	0	2	2	1
G. Lawrence, s. s.,	2	2	2	1	2
W. Lawrence, 1b,,	0	1	13	0	2
Kauffman, p.,	1	3	1	3	0
B. Lawrence, c. f.,	1	0	0	0	0
M. Miller, 3b,	0	0	0	1	0
C. Miller, l. f.,	2	1	1	1	0
Fleshman, c.,	1	1	8	4	1
Hetrick, r. f.,	0	0	0	0	0
Totals,	10	9	27	12	6

Stolen bases—New Oxford 6, Gettysburg 6. Hit by pitched ball—by Shaeffer 3. Basses on balls—by Shaeffer 2, by Kauffman 1. Struck out—by Shaeffer 6, by Kauffman 7. Umpires—Miller and Fiscial.

Misfortune Came Not Singly.

John Messinger, of West High street, whose left eye was injured by a fragment of stone which entered the same about two months ago, has entirely lost the sight of that organ. Mr. Messinger was foreman of a W. M. R. R., section repair gang at the time the accident occurred, and in consequence of the loss of the eye has also lost the formanship, having been reduced to ranks.

In a secret drawer in an old bureau, F. S. Zinn, administrator of the estate of Emanuel Pfleiger, of York, found $3400 hidden—1500 in U. S. bonds, a $400 mortgage and gold and silver coins.

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Dear Sir: As your business is to get people into and out of trouble, suppose you consider their paint; it makes 'em almost as much trouble as money, except of course matrimony.

They buy poor paint a good deal; they don't mean to; they don't know any better; they buy without thinking. Bad paint isn't good. It looks good-enough for a year; then begins to get rusty; but changes so slowly, one don't notice it.

Looking isn't all. The business of paint is to keep a house dry inside, the wood and iron of it; keep it from rotting and rusting. Takes good paint to do it.

Good and bad paint are sold at one price or about that. One can't go by the price at all; as with lawyers, the price has nothing to do with goodness or badness; and costs are worse yet; the painter and sheriff come in for their share.

But the probability is that a man, who paints Devoe, will come-out on top.

Yours truly
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Sam'l G. Shirk & Son, Hanover, sell our paint. 15

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Send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
409-415 Pearl Street, New York.
50c and $1.00; all druggists.

New Oxford Item.

FRIDAY, JUNE 3, 1904.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

A company of five citizens of East Berlin has purchased the carriage works building of W. G. Leas at that place.

Keep the premises cleaned up and fresh looking. This should be done no matter how humble the home.

The girl who holds her head the highest when parading the streets is not always the one that gets the early breakfast.

It's not so much the man who'll place a big wreath of flowers on your grave that you're looking for as the man who'll give you a button-hole boquet now.

Several car loads of corn, heated and mouldy through delay in shipment from the West have been refused by dealers in East Berlin and Abbottstown.

Beulah Shorb, a little daughter of John Shorb, of Hanover, fell from the porch at the home of Harry Sherman, Wednesday evening and broke her right arm.

Mr. Murray A. Sadler, of Pitt Street, while plowing in a field of Mr. W. A. Diehl near the toll gate, recently, had the good luck to pick up a $5 gold piece.

Mr. Geo. C. Sheely, senior member of the firm of Sheely & Bro., has been suffering with several large carbuncles on the back of his neck, the past ten days.

Amos Shank, below Cashtown, was attacked by his large bull, and was pretty badly cut and bruised by the bull's horns. He was laid up for a few days but is at work again.

On Monday, June 20th, sheriff Basehoar will sell at public sale at Gettysburg, a farm of 80 acres, with improvements, in Butler township, real estate of James B. and Elizabeth Ditenhafer.

The Directors of the Poor have awarded the contract for furnishing coal for the Alms-house to Kelley & Oyler: 25 tons nut coal at $5.83; 125 tons egg coal at $585.

Charles Miller, the enterprising cigar manufacturer of McSherrystown, is building an addition to his large factory and will be able, when it is finished, to give employment to 100 more hands.

The Memorial Day exercises in New Oxford were carried out according to program published last week, only on account of rain the procession did not form until after six o'clock and was not as large as on former occasions.

The festival held by the Ladies' Sewing Circle of the First Evangelical Lutheran Church, on the lawn at the Holtz home, Pitt street, Monday evening, was largely patronized and a neat sum realized.

Samuel Dugan, of Biglerville, escaped a serious accident on Tuesday while tearing down his old house, when a portion of it fell down. Mr. Dugan was struck on the neck and hand by the falling lumber and was somewhat used up.

The team of Dr. Jas. G. Stover, of Bendersville, left in care of George Diehl while the doctor was making a professional call, took fright at a passing train and ran off, throwing the boy out and bruising and cutting him considerably.

Marriage licenses have been granted as follows: Sylvester N. Laughman, Reading township, and Anna Mary Miller, of York Springs; Chas. M. Fissel, Mountjoy township, and Myrtle May Reaver, Cumberland township.

According to the bloom of the locust trees we should have an exceptioually large corn crop this season. The trees were never known to be more profuse in blossom than at the present time in this section.

Rev. Dr. Wolf, formerly pastor of the New Oxford Reformed charge, was stricken by apoplexy during services in church at Blue Bell, Pa., on Sunday. He is in a serious condition. His father received a similar attack while preaching at Myerstown, and died soon thereafter.

A creamery belonging to the Hanover Produce Co., situated at Guilford Springs, Franklin county, was burned last Saturday evening. The building was recently equipped with new machinery and the origin of the fire is not known. There was no insurance.

Jacob Darr, a helper at the Alms-house, was assisting to butcher a steer Friday at the institution when the animal kicked him on the hand and hip, knocking him unconscious. He was thrown back about twelve feet, and in falling nearly cut off his left ear. His injuries internally were more serious than was first supposed but is now improving under proper attention.

John Eby, of Hanover, who was repairing a stable on the rear of his lot on Saturday morning about 8 o'clock, met with an accident which resulted in his right wrist being fractured and two ribs detached from the cartilage. Mr. Eby was carrying shingles to the roof when he slipped from the ladder and fell a destance of ten feet to the ground.

Solomon Wolf, of Bittinger P. O., was severely bitten by a vicious mule in a team he was trying to back.

According to army regulations the flag should be displayed at "half mast" up to noon of Memorial Day; and afternoon it should be at "full mast."

Raymond F. Topper, son of J. M. Topper, of Gettysburg, has passed the examinations and has been admitted a cadet at the West Point Military Academy.

Francis Long, of the 184th Pennsylvania Regiment, died at York Monday, aged 86 years. Four of his sons were killed in battle—two at Gettysburg, one at Antietam and one in the Wilderness campaign.

Mr. Cornelius Smith, an aged and highly respected citizen of Hampton, was stricken with paralysis Monday night and at last accounts was in a critical condition. This is the second attack, a stroke about one year ago had left him in a very feeble condition.

One of the Western Maryland excursion trains on the way to Highfield Monday evening struck a man at Jack's Mountain and knocked him about fifty feet. He was brought to Gettysburg Tuesday morning on the early freight and taken to the Alms House hospital, where he is not expected to recover.

A stranger was kicked by a cavalry horse at the Battlefield Hotel, Gettysburg, Monday afternoon and was badly injured He was passing the horse and must have touched the animal, which kicked out with both feet, striking the civilian in the face and ohin, breaking his jaw. He was removed to the County Hospital at the Alms House.

Our citizens should heed the warning published by the Town Councel in regard to throwing rubbish, deceased animals, fowls, etc., in the alleys and on the streets. They mean to enforce the ordinance in regards to this matter, as well as to other ordinances, and some one is likely to get into trouble. It is but just and proper that the back streets and alleys be kept as neat and clean as the Main streets.

Rt. Rev. Bishop J. W. Shanahan, of Harrisburg, confirmed a class in St. Francis Xavier Church, Gettysburg, Sunday morning. The class confirmed numbered a few more than one hundred. Half of the class received their first communion at the first mass. The whole class was confirmed after late mass. There was special services for the occasion. Bishop Shanahan made addresses to congregation and to the class in the morning. Dr. Flynn, of Mt. St. Mary's College, Emmitsburg, assisted Father Crotty at the services of administering the holy communion. The May procession took place in the evening and was participated in by the St. Francis Xavier schools and the Sodality of the Blessed Virgin. Dr. Flynn delivered the sermon in the evening.

Broke His Leg a Second Time.

On the 24th of last March Mr. Peter Fleshman, residing along the Hanover road, in Oxford township, while on his way to attend the sale of Mr. Chris. Glass, was thrown from his horse and had the thigh bone of his right leg broken square off, an account of which we published at the time. The break healed nicely and he had so far recovered as to be able to be about with the aid of a cane. On Monday, Memorial Day, he with his wife started to visit the home of her parents on a wagon, when the animal they were driving, became frightened at the lowering of an umbrella which they carried in the wagon, and started to run. Mr. Fleshman propped himself against the foot-rail in order to check the animal, and in passing over a small breaker in the road the old break in the limb was again snapped off. Dr. Sheetz readjusted the break, but, it will no doubt, be a long while before Mr. Fleshman will again be able to be about, as a second break of this hind is generally more painful and slow in healing than the first break.

Broke an Arm.

Sunday evening while Master Edward Sheely, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. C. Sheely, corner Philadelphia and Church streets, was at play at the home of Mr. Geo. A. Miller, on East High street, he was accidentally tripped and fell heavily to the ground, breaking both bones of the right arm close to the wrist joint. Dr. Sheetz adjusted the fracture and the little patient is doing as well as can be expected.

Hymenial.

Jacob S. Parr and Miss Sarah E. Delcher, of Baltimore, were married May 25th at Spring Grove, by Rev. A. A. Parr. They then visited Littlestown, the groom's former home.

Subscribe for the ITEM. Only $1.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Wallice Coleman, of Baltimore, is spending some time with friends in this place.

Mr. Charles Myers and wife, of York visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Myers, West High Street over Sunday.

Mr. Chas. Hagerman, wife and daughter of York visited her father, H. J. Hemler, Esq., at Brush Run, and friends in this place.

Willis Bower, of Philadelphia, spent a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Bower, Berlin Ave.

Mr. E. C. Stock, of Baltimore visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Stock, Pitt Street, over Sunday.

Miss Mamie Slaybaugh, who is employed in a milinery establishment at Spring Grove, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. P. Slaybaugh, at Cedar Ridge over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Aug. F. Feiser, of Philadelphia street, spent Sunday at the home of their daughter Mrs. William Bosserman in Tyrone twp.

Mr. J. E. Byer, coach painter, who recently returned from Reading, has secured employment in a large factory at Philadelphia, to which place he went last week.

Messrs. Chas. Myers and Chas. H. Haar, are spending a week or ten days in New York City.

Mr. Jas. B. Weaver and cousin, Mr. Eugene Weaver, of Philadelphia, spent a few days at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Weaver, Hanover street.

Miss Mamie Fleshman, of Pitt street, is spending some time with friends at McSherrystown.

Messrs. Elder Warner and Harry Coleman, of Baltimore, spent a few days with friends in town.

Mrs. Walter Winand and son, of Bermudian, spent Monday with her daughter, Mrs. R. M. Straley, Philadelphia St.

Raymond F. Sheely, a member of the U. S. Artillery stationed at Fort Howard, Md., spent a few days at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Sheely, W. High street.

Mr. Harry J. Smith, who has been acting as sub-agent for the Wheeler & Wilson sewing machines at Harrisburg, returned to his home near town, Tuesday evening.

Miss Ida Sunday, of Hanover, spent a few days with her sister, Mrs. C. T. Hersh, Eagle Hotel.

Mrs. O. C. Roth of Altoona, the Misses Mehring of Bruceville, Md., and Mr. Kenton N. Harper of Washington, D. C., were visitors at Mrs. Sarah F. Himes', Pitt street, during the past two weeks.

Miss Florence Spahr, of Big Dam, York county, is spending some time at the home of Mr. J. S. Tauginbaugh, Hanover St.

Base Ball

The Gettysburg College Reserves, strengthened by three of the 'Varsity players went down to defeat on the home grounds on Saturday afternoon. The game was exciting in spite of poor fielding. New Oxford won out in the eighth inning by bunching hits off Shaeffer and scoring four runs. Kauffman pitched a fine game but received poor support, New Oxford's errors being very costly. The feature of the game was the all-around playing of Kauffman, while the fielding of Lantz, a catch by C. Miller, the batting of G. Lawrence and a pretty stop and throw by M. Miller, are worthy of mention. Fiscial umpiring was very unsatisfactory.

GETTYSBURG COLLEGE RESERVES.

	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
James cf, b	2	2	4	0	1
Shaeffer, p.,	1	1	0	5	0
Sieber, 3b.,	2	2	1	1	0
Lantz, l. f.,	3	2	3	0	0
Dickson, c.,	0	1	8	0	0
Rise, 2b.,	0	0	1	2	0
Hartman, r. f., c. f.,	0	1	0	0	0
Bartholomew, s. s.,	0	0	0	7	3
Metzger, 1b.,	0	0	7	0	0
Totals,	8	9	24	9	4

NEW OXFORD A. A.

	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Steffie, 2b.,	3	0	2	2	1
G. Lawrence, s. s.,	2	2	2	1	2
W. Lawrence, 1b,,	0	1	13	0	2
Kauffman, p.,	1	3	1	3	0
B. Lawrence, c. f.,	1	0	0	0	0
M. Miller, 3b,	0	0	0	1	0
C. Miller, l. f.,	2	1	1	1	0
Fleshman, c.,	1	1	8	4	1
Hetrick, r. f.,	0	0	0	0	0
Totals,	10	9	27	12	6

Stolen bases—New Oxford 6, Gettysburg 6. Hit by pitched ball—by Shaeffer 3. Basses on balls—by Shaeffer 2, by Kauffman 1. Struck out—by Shaeffer 6, by Kauffman 7. Umpires—Miller and Fiscial.

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THANKS.

Thanks to you, sun, moon and star
And you, blue level with no cloud—
Thanks to you, splendors from afar,
For a high heart, a neck unbowed.

Thanks to you, wind, sent to and fro,
To you, light, pouring from the dawn;
Thanks for the breath and glory flow
The steadfast soul can feed upon.

Thanks to you, pain and want and care,
And you, joys, cunning to deceive,
And you, balked phantoms of despair;
I battle on, and I believe.

Thanks to you, ministers benign,
In whatsoever guise you come;
Under this fig tree and this vine,
Here I am, Master, and at home.
—John Vance Cheney, in the Atlantic.

A Call in Business Hours

THE young man at the desk was busy, very busy. He was always busy. He made a specialty of hard work. No doubt he carried the fad too far. His complexion had lost its ruddy glow, his muscles were relaxing. But he worked on.

The fact is, he was determined to succeed. He wanted fame and he wanted money. He wanted fame for itself, and he wanted money because it meant power. It meant something else to him—at least he hoped it did—something so far away that it made him gasp to think that he could ever stretch out his arms for it.

John Hammond often said to him—John Hammond was his partner and very good friend—"Jim Warwick, you're putting too much good fuel into your firebox. You'll have nothing to fall back upon when you need a little reserve force. Slack up, my boy, and take things easier. We are doing well enough. This is a rising firm. We are going to climb all right, and there's no use taking any short cut to the summit. Put on the brakes, my lad."

So spoke John Hammond, three-and-thirty, to James Warwick, nine-and-twenty. It was the voice of experience and the voice of wisdom, but James Warwick wasn't ready to heed it.

Once in a while John Hammond drew him into society, pleasant little card parties, a theatre party once, and once a dance. John Hammond's wife liked Jim—everybody liked him, for that matter—there hadn't been a more popular man at college—and she devotedly wished that he would encounter some charming girl, who would lure him away from that littered desk for a reasonable portion of the time.

There was such a girl, but Anna Hammond, for all her cleverness, never dreamed of her identity. And Jim Warwick scarcely dared to dream it either.

Jim was alone in the office this January afternoon. Hammond's wife had called for him and he had gone away with her. She had put her bright face for a moment in the doorway.

"All work and no play makes Jim a dull boy," she cried. "I want you to come to dinner Sunday, and you are going with us to the theatre next week. Goodby."

And Jim, looking after her, felt that Hammond was a very lucky man.

Presently he pushed the papers back and lifted his head with a little sigh. He even leaned back and pushed his hand through his thick hair. He felt a sudden impulse to grab his hat and run away. Was the game worth the candle?

He put his teeth together with a sharp click and seized his pencil again.

"Lady wants to see you, sir."

It was the voice of the office boy in the doorway.

"Tell her Mr. Hammond is out."

"Asked for you, sir."

Warwick frowned.

"I'm very busy." He looked around. "Are you sure she asked for me?"

"Sure. She said, 'I want to see Mr. Warwick.'"

Jim leaned over his papers again.

"Show her in," she said.

He did not hear the light footfall as the visitor entered. He was not aware of her presence until her pleasant voice electrified him.

"Good afternoon, Mr. Warwick."

He turned sharply and arose. A dull red suddenly surged in his cheeks.

"Miss Ormsby," he stammered.

She put out her slim hand, and he took it timidly.

"How do you do, Mr. Warwick?"

"Thank you," he replied, "I am quite well."

She looked at him critically.

"Are you sure?" she asked. "I fancy I have seen you when you looked less tired."

"I am quite well," he repeated. He was still dazed by her sudden appearance. "Will you take a chair?"

"Yes, thank you," she answered. "Do I interrupt you at an inopportune moment?"

"Not at all," he replied, as he pushed the papers back.

"I warn you," she said, "that my business will take a little time."

"I am quite at your service," Warwick said. He was beginning to feel more at his ease. He knew that he hadn't appeared at his best. She had startled him by entering in this unexpected manner. He never could have dreamed that such a call was possible. Yet there she was, almost beside him, her fair presence filling the dingy room with radiance.

There was a little silence.

"This is entirely a confidential matter, Mr. Warwick."

He bowed and waited, but she seemed at a loss for further words. Yet the glance from her clear gray eyes did not waver.

"Mr. Warwick," she presently said, "I fancy I have known you much longer than you imagine."

She met his surprised look with a little smile.

"I cannot understand," he said, "how you have this advantage—if advantage it can be called."

"Do you remember Arthur Ridgeley?"

"I remember an Arthur Ridgeley who was a college man."

"Arthur Ridgeley is my half brother."

"But he never told me."

"I have no doubt he told you he had a sister."

"Yes, I remember now. I was a tutor then. He did tell me of his sister. He seemed proud of her."

She nodded.

"Arthur and I are quite alone in the world. We are very dear to each other." She paused for a moment. "You were kind to the delicate boy, Mr. Warwick. He never wrote me without telling of some new favor at your hands." Warwick stirred uneasily, but she gave him no chance to speak. "You were his hero as well as his benefactor. I cannot tell you how my own heart throbbed with gratitude when I read those letters. I knew what an effort it was for Arthur to keep up with his college work. His health was always in a precarious condition. I think he would have given up long before he did if it had not been for your encouragement and your help."

"You magnify it so," said Warwick. "Really, it was very little. I liked Arthur and it was natural that I should feel a sympathy for him. That is all there was of it. Arthur made too much of it."

She shook her head.

"I have my own opinion about that," she said. "Anyway, you gained his warmest admiration." She opened her shopping bag and drew out two letters. One she let fall in her lap, the other she opened. "Here," she said, "is the last letter he wrote before he was taken away from the school. I will read you an extract from it." She spread out the sheet. "'I cannot tell you how kind and thoughtful Jim Warwick continues to be. I couldn't sleep last night and he sat up with me. He quite made me forget the pain. And to think of such a fine, husky fellow bothering over a wretched runt like me! He's the only man I have ever met that I thought was good enough for you, sis—and I can't make it any stronger than that.'"

Her voice was clear and steady as she read this and her cheeks did not flush.

Warwick started, but glib of tongue as he usually was he could think of nothing to say.

The girl quickly refolded the letter.

"I have wanted to tell you how grateful I was," she slowly said, "but this seems to be the first chance I have had. We have met a number of times at social gatherings, but you have seemed to avoid me. Perhaps this was only fancy on my part. Anyway, you gave me no chance to speak to you about Arthur." Warwick tried to say something, but she stopped him again. "I had a letter from Arthur yesterday that prompted me to come here." She lifted the letter from her lap and held it lovingly. Then she laid it down again.

"Where is Arthur?" the young man softly asked.

"In the Hawaiian Islands with a trusty man. It seems to be the only climate that will keep him alive. He is on one of the smaller islands, high up above the sea level. He can never leave there."

Warwick nodded in profound sympathy.

"May I write to him?" he asked.

"Wait," she said, "until I have quite finished." She drew a long breath. "Let me leave this subject for a moment," she said. "I have something else to tell you. You know, I think, that Jotham Garth has managed my estate for many years—ever since my father's death left me an orphan. He feels that he is too old to continue to bear the growing responsibility. He has asked me to find some one else to take the burden from his hands. Will your firm accept it, Mr. Warwick?"

He was fairly staggered.

"Why, of course we will," he blurted out. "I beg your pardon. You surprised me so." He laughed suddenly. "I beg your pardon again," he said, "but can you assure me that I am quite awake?"

She gently smiled.

"I can," she said. "And now I must ask you to forgive me for bringing the sordid element into what was intended to be purely a sentimental call. I have done it to show you that I have confidence in your integrity and your ability. I have done it to show that I am truly grateful for your kindness to my sick brother."

"Whatever your motive," murmured Warwick, "I accept the trust and thank you."

"The transfer of the papers will be made at any time you prefer," said the girl. "The business may necessitate several calls at my home. Will you attend to this, or would you prefer to have Mr. Hammond take it in charge?"

"I will come," he quickly said.

She smiled at his sudden vehemence.

"Merely business calls," he murmured.

She looked at him quizzically.

"Perhaps you will call this a good afternoon's work?" she said.

"A great afternoon's work, Miss Ormsby."

"Then it might appear to follow that you might reward yourself with a two weeks' vacation."

He shook his head.

"The vacation will have to wait," he said.

"That's bad. But, really, it seems to me as if I might have something to say about it. If my business man shows signs of overwork it is to my interest to immediately order him to take a rest. I want bright and healthy as well as honest men to serve. Do you understand, Mr. Warwick?"

"I understand that you are very kind and very thoughtful, Miss Ormsby, and that I am under great obligations to you." He drew a long breath. "Do you know," he said, "that I felt just a little discouraged before you came in. The way upward suddenly seemed long and the road so rough. And—and I wanted to climb so fast."

"And why have you wished to climb so fast, Mr. Warwick?"

He looked away and his face was troubled.

"I can't tell you that, Miss Ormsby," he said, "at least, not now. Some day, perhaps——" He suddenly paused as if amazed at his own temerity.

She watched him with a steady gaze.

"Regard me as your friend, Mr. Warwick," she said, in her earnest way. "Any confidence you may repose in me will be held sacred, as you know." She hesitated. "I have not quite done," she added, and her voice sank a little. "I had a letter from Arthur yesterday. Here it is." She lifted the envelope from her lap and drew out the inclosure. Then she shifted her chair a little, so the light was at her back and her face in shadow. Slowly she spread out the sheet and very slowly she read the written words.

"Sis, I'm going to talk to you again about Jim Warwick. I suppose being alone out here—for Gresham doesn't count—with so much sea and sky to look at, and the harsh cries of the seabirds in your ears, and the surf forever breaking on the sands, a fellow can't help getting ideas in his head, and nursing them and turning them over, and holding them dear, and keeping a tight grip on them when he begins to think he's going mad. And the idea I've got in my head now—though it isn't a new one—is that you and Jim Warwick should marry. I know the end is near, sis. It's only a matter of a few months—may be weeks. But I'm going to keep alive until I hear from you and Jim. When I stop my pen—and you don't know how the writing tires me—and look up at those eternal mountains against the eternal blue sky, it seems to me that there are wavering shapes that hover about the trembling peaks, and they beckon, beckon, and it's a fancy of mine that they are waiting there for me. For you get queer ideas here, with the surf forever throbbing in your ears and the cries of the birds jarring on your brain. I want to be at peace. But, somehow, I don't feel that I can go until I know just how it stands with you and Jim. You wrote me that you had met him and that you liked him—and that's all. I can't see how he could help liking you. Did you try to make him like you, sis? I know what it is. It's your money that frightens him. Jim would rather die than have it thought that he was a fortune hunter. Honest old Jim! Do you know what I've done? I've gone down on the beach and turned my face to the east and I've tried to influence Jim across the trembling waters and make him fond of you—and if there's anything in telepathy I've succeeded. Of course, this is a sick man's fancy. It's that and something more. I can't bear to think of leaving you all alone. If you had Jim it would be all right. I tell you, sis, if you had any nerve you'd take this letter down to him and read it aloud. It would not be your voice, you know. It would be a voice from afar—it would be the pleading cry of a passing soul."

She stopped suddenly with a low sob, and the letter slipped from her fingers.

Warwick's eyes were on the papers that strewed his desk, but he suddenly looked up. Then he softly arose and closed the door tightly and slowly came back. And the girl with her hands before her face sobbed above the letter.

"Miss Ormsby," said Warwick, "I cannot begin to tell you how I appreciate the beautiful devotion that has prompted this act. Let us believe that you were influenced by the prayer that has gone out to you from that frail body pacing the lonely beach. It may be this influence that emboldens me to say what I might never have dreamed of saying. For Arthur is right, Miss Ormsby. It is your wealth that has kept me from you. It is for you that I have toiled here, and hoped and struggled. From the first time I saw you I knew you were the one woman in the world. I am glad to tell you this, Miss Ormsby. May I—may I write it to Arthur?"

He waited until she slowly raised her tear stained face.

"I—thank you for your confession," she softly said, "and I know you to be an honorable man. Otherwise I could not have come." She paused and her voice trembled when she resumed. "And why may not that gentle spirit have influenced me, too?" she softly said.

He stared at her and his face suddenly flushed.

"Mary Ormsby," he abruptly said, "will you be my wife?"

She put both her hands in his.

"We will write that letter together," she said.—W. R. Rose, in Cleveland Plain Dealer.

SCIENTIFIC & INDUSTRIAL

Experiments made by Biffi and Schiff showed that dogs in whom the sense of smell has been destroyed by cutting the olfactory nerve are as helpless as blind human beings.

It is said that a French company is about to put into practical operation a system for producing a coal, or product of coal, which will produce the best quality of heat without smoke or dust. This new fuel is said to be made of coal dust and oil, treated by a secret process that renders it smokeless.

According to a recent pamphlet by an Italian doctor, a sure way of restoring life in cases of syncope is to hold the patient's tongue firmly. After two other doctors had worked for an hour without result over a young man who was apparently drowned he thrust a spoon into the patient's mouth, seized the tongue, and worked it violently until the patient gave signs of life.

But one specimen of a venomous bird is known to the student of ornithological oddities—the Rpir N'Dood, or "Bird of Death," a feathered paradox of New Guinea. Persons bitten by the creature are seized by maddening pains, which rapidly extend to every part of the body. Loss of sight, convulsions and lockjaw are symptoms which follow in rapid succession.

The latest form of railway tie is made of leather. The scrap leather from the shoe shops is put into a disintegrator, ground very fine, subjected to a refining process and molded. The tension of the molding machine can be so regulated that ties hard enough to take a spike, or ties through which a spike cannot be driven, can be produced.

Paper gloves and stockings are now being manufactured in Europe. The stockings have been carefully examined by experts, who praise them loudly. These stockings will last almost as long as the ordinary stockings. The paper of which they are made is, during the process of manufacture, rendered into a substance closely resembling wool, and is then woven and treated as ordinary wool.

Spiders and crabs are able to replace limbs which have been removed by accident. Crabs are decidedly pugilistic, and when they come in contact with members of their own species a battle is likely to ensue, in which limbs are destroyed. Fishermen state that when crabs are confined in shallow water a thunderstorm will cause a wholesale picking away of their limbs. It is fortunate for them that nature has provided for these accidents by giving them the power of growing new limbs in a short time.

Knife Blade Thirty Feet in Length.

The biggest carving knife ever manufactured is thirty feet in length and has an edge as sharp as a razor. It is made out of the finest steel, and the handle is a masterpiece of the cutler's art, elaborately carved and beautifully polished. It would take a veritable giant to wield a knife like this.

The blade is altogether of American manufacture, and it is expected to show that American cutlery has now reached a point of perfection where it fears no rivalry. The giant carving knife cost several thousand dollars, and special machinery had to be made before its construction could begin. No such knife was ever before manufactured.—Jeweler's Circular-Weekly.

May Grant Women Suffrage.

The Queensland Government intends next year to introduce a bill in which the franchise will be conferred on women.

LABOR WORLD.

Alsace-Lorraine coal mines gave employment to 8620 miners last year.

Glass workers of Haida, Austria, are rapidly becoming disciples of George and Bellamy.

International Jewelry Workers' Union has begun the publication of a monthly magazine.

Seventy-five per cent. of the 3000 employes in the Bureau of Printing and Engraving are women.

Toronto (Canada) labor unions expect to acquire a labor temple and be in their new home by May 1.

Steam Fitters' Protective Association will hold its annual convention in St. Louis, Mo., in June.

Officers of unions in New York and other cities are agitating for trades union banks in the principal cities.

Building laborers at New Orleans, La., have made a demand for an eight-hour day and twenty-five cents an hour.

Manufacturers of non-union cigars at Boston have had the label of the Woodworkers' Union placed on their boxes.

Less than 3,000,000 of Russia's 131,000,000 inhabitants are industrially employed, and the greater part of their work is upon Government orders.

Journeyman bakers at Albany, N. Y., have presented a new wage scale calling for a ten-hour day, an average increase of $1 a week and no Sunday work.

Master carpenters at Naugatuck, Conn., have asked the journeymen to postpone their demands for an eight-hour day and an increase in wages until next November.

The newly formed International Compressed Air Workers' Union has established headquarters at New York, with a charter from the American Federation of Labor.

Wm. McSherry, Jr.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Gettysburg, Adams County, Pa.
Will carefully and promptly attend to legal business entrusted to him. Office opposite Court House.

John B. McPherson. Donald P. McPherson
McPHERSON & McPHERSON,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
GETTYSBURG, PA.
Office on second floor of "Star and Sentinel" building. Will attend promptly to all legal business submitted to them.

C. J. Benner,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
GETTYSBURG, PA.
Office on Baltimore Street, in rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Brenneman's Drug Store.

EAGLE HOTEL,
Center Square, New Oxford, Pa.
CHARLEY HERSH, - PROPRIETOR.
House newly refitted and refurnished in first-class order throughout. Tables supplied with the best the market affords. Bar stocked with choice wines, liquors and cigars Extensive stabling and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate.

For the Best of Accommodations Stop at
The Hotel Oxford
Pitt St., midway between W. M. Depot and Center Square, New Oxford.
F. L. FLESHMAN, PROP.
Traveling Men's Headquarters Charges moderate. Choicest wines, liquors and cigars. House refurnished throughout All modern conveniences—steam heat, bath rooms, telephones, etc. Tables supplied with the best the market affords. Ample stabling.

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S. S. NEELY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
GETTYSBURG, PA.
Office in Star and Sentinel Building, second floor, Baltimore street, over cash store.
Oct. 6, '02. tf.

TO BUILDERS!
CLOSING OUT SALE OF
LUMBER!
Having disposed of my warehouse hay shed, I will continue the
LUMBER
Business at the old stand, and desiring to CLOSE OUT this business I wish to inform the public that my stock of LUMBER is COMPLETE, consisting of White and Yellow Pine of all kinds, Cypress, Poplar and Hemlock Boards, Joist and Scantling of all kinds, White Pine, Hemlock and Cypress Shingles, Roofing Slate, Sash, Doors and Blinds, which I will sell at bottom prices, and as lumber has advanced, it will be to your interest to call and get prices before buying elsewhere. Also a big lot of locust posts, hewed and in the rough.
A. SHEELY,
Pitt St., New Oxford, Pa.

THANKS.

Thanks to you, sun, moon and star
And you, blue level with no cloud—
Thanks to you, splendors from afar,
For a high heart, a neck unbowed.

Thanks to you, wind, sent to and fro,
To you, light, pouring from the dawn;
Thanks for the breath and glory flow
The steadfast soul can feed upon.

Thanks to you, pain and want and care,
And you, joys, cunning to deceive,
And you, balked phantoms of despair;
I battle on, and I believe.

Thanks to you, ministers benign,
In whatsoever guise you come;
Under this fig tree and this vine,
Here I am, Master, and at home.
—John Vance Cheney, in the Atlantic.

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"Lady wants to see you, sir."

It was the voice of the office boy in the doorway.

"Tell her Mr. Hammond is out."

"Asked for you, sir."

Warwick frowned.

"I'm very busy." He looked around. "Are you sure she asked for me?"

"Sure. She said, 'I want to see Mr. Warwick.'"

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"Show her in," she said.

He did not hear the light footfall as the visitor entered. He was not aware of her presence until her pleasant voice electrified him.

"Good afternoon, Mr. Warwick."

He turned sharply and arose. A dull red suddenly surged in his cheeks.

"Miss Ormsby," he stammered.

She put out her slim hand, and he took it timidly.

"How do you do, Mr. Warwick?"

"Thank you," he replied, "I am quite well."

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"Are you sure?" she asked. "I fancy I have seen you when you looked less tired."

"I am quite well," he repeated. He was still dazed by her sudden appearance. "Will you take a chair?"

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"I can't tell you that, Miss Ormsby," he said, "at least, not now. Some day, perhaps——" He suddenly paused as if amazed at his own temerity.

She watched him with a steady gaze.

"Regard me as your friend, Mr. Warwick," she said, in her earnest way. "Any confidence you may repose in me will be held sacred, as you know." She hesitated. "I have not quite done," she added, and her voice sank a little. "I had a letter from Arthur yesterday. Here it is." She lifted the envelope from her lap and drew out the inclosure. Then she shifted her chair a little, so the light was at her back and her face in shadow. Slowly she spread out the sheet and very slowly she read the written words.

"Sis, I'm going to talk to you again about Jim Warwick. I suppose being alone out here—for Gresham doesn't count—with so much sea and sky to look at, and the harsh cries of the seabirds in your ears, and the surf forever breaking on the sands, a fellow can't help getting ideas in his head, and nursing them and turning them over, and holding them dear, and keeping a tight grip on them when he begins to think he's going mad. And the idea I've got in my head now—though it isn't a new one—is that you and Jim Warwick should marry. I know the end is near, sis. It's only a matter of a few months—may be weeks. But I'm going to keep alive until I hear from you and Jim. When I stop my pen—and you don't know how the writing tires me—and look up at those eternal mountains against the eternal blue sky, it seems to me that there are wavering shapes that hover about the trembling peaks, and they beckon, beckon, and it's a fancy of mine that they are waiting there for me. For you get queer ideas here, with the surf forever throbbing in your ears and the cries of the birds jarring on your brain. I want to be at peace. But, somehow, I don't feel that I can go until I know just how it stands with you and Jim. You wrote me that you had met him and that you liked him—and that's all. I can't see how he could help liking you. Did you try to make him like you, sis? I know what it is. It's your money that frightens him. Jim would rather die than have it thought that he was a fortune hunter. Honest old Jim! Do you know what I've done? I've gone down on the beach and turned my face to the east and I've tried to influence Jim across the trembling waters and make him fond of you—and if there's anything in telepathy I've succeeded. Of course, this is a sick man's fancy. It's that and something more. I can't bear to think of leaving you all alone. If you had Jim it would be all right. I tell you, sis, if you had any nerve you'd take this letter down to him and read it aloud. It would not be your voice, you know. It would be a voice from afar—it would be the pleading cry of a passing soul."

She stopped suddenly with a low sob, and the letter slipped from her fingers.

Warwick's eyes were on the papers that strewed his desk, but he suddenly looked up. Then he softly arose and closed the door tightly and slowly came back. And the girl with her hands before her face sobbed above the letter.

"Miss Ormsby," said Warwick, "I cannot begin to tell you how I appreciate the beautiful devotion that has prompted this act. Let us believe that you were influenced by the prayer that has gone out to you from that frail body pacing the lonely beach. It may be this influence that emboldens me to say what I might never have dreamed of saying. For Arthur is right, Miss Ormsby. It is your wealth that has kept me from you. It is for you that I have toiled here, and hoped and struggled. From the first time I saw you I knew you were the one woman in the world. I am glad to tell you this, Miss Ormsby. May I—may I write it to Arthur?"

He waited until she slowly raised her tear stained face.

"I—thank you for your confession," she softly said, "and I know you to be an honorable man. Otherwise I could not have come." She paused and her voice trembled when she resumed. "And why may not that gentle spirit have influenced me, too?" she softly said.

He stared at her and his face suddenly flushed.

"Mary Ormsby," he abruptly said, "will you be my wife?"

She put both her hands in his.

"We will write that letter together," she said.—W. R. Rose, in Cleveland Plain Dealer.

SCIENTIFIC & INDUSTRIAL

Experiments made by Biffi and Schiff showed that dogs in whom the sense of smell has been destroyed by cutting the olfactory nerve are as helpless as blind human beings.

It is said that a French company is about to put into practical operation a system for producing a coal, or product of coal, which will produce the best quality of heat without smoke or dust. This new fuel is said to be made of coal dust and oil, treated by a secret process that renders it smokeless.

According to a recent pamphlet by an Italian doctor, a sure way of restoring life in cases of syncope is to hold the patient's tongue firmly. After two other doctors had worked for an hour without result over a young man who was apparently drowned he thrust a spoon into the patient's mouth, seized the tongue, and worked it violently until the patient gave signs of life.

But one specimen of a venomous bird is known to the student of ornithological oddities—the Rpir N'Dood, or "Bird of Death," a feathered paradox of New Guinea. Persons bitten by the creature are seized by maddening pains, which rapidly extend to every part of the body. Loss of sight, convulsions and lockjaw are symptoms which follow in rapid succession.

The latest form of railway tie is made of leather. The scrap leather from the shoe shops is put into a disintegrator, ground very fine, subjected to a refining process and molded. The tension of the molding machine can be so regulated that ties hard enough to take a spike, or ties through which a spike cannot be driven, can be produced.

Paper gloves and stockings are now being manufactured in Europe. The stockings have been carefully examined by experts, who praise them loudly. These stockings will last almost as long as the ordinary stockings. The paper of which they are made is, during the process of manufacture, rendered into a substance closely resembling wool, and is then woven and treated as ordinary wool.

Spiders and crabs are able to replace limbs which have been removed by accident. Crabs are decidedly pugilistic, and when they come in contact with members of their own species a battle is likely to ensue, in which limbs are destroyed. Fishermen state that when crabs are confined in shallow water a thunderstorm will cause a wholesale picking away of their limbs. It is fortunate for them that nature has provided for these accidents by giving them the power of growing new limbs in a short time.

Knife Blade Thirty Feet in Length.

The biggest carving knife ever manufactured is thirty feet in length and has an edge as sharp as a razor. It is made out of the finest steel, and the handle is a masterpiece of the cutler's art, elaborately carved and beautifully polished. It would take a veritable giant to wield a knife like this.

The blade is altogether of American manufacture, and it is expected to show that American cutlery has now reached a point of perfection where it fears no rivalry. The giant carving knife cost several thousand dollars, and special machinery had to be made before its construction could begin. No such knife was ever before manufactured.—Jeweler's Circular-Weekly.

May Grant Women Suffrage.

The Queensland Government intends next year to introduce a bill in which the franchise will be conferred on women.

LABOR WORLD.

Alsace-Lorraine coal mines gave employment to 8620 miners last year.

Glass workers of Haida, Austria, are rapidly becoming disciples of George and Bellamy.

International Jewelry Workers' Union has begun the publication of a monthly magazine.

Seventy-five per cent. of the 3000 employes in the Bureau of Printing and Engraving are women.

Toronto (Canada) labor unions expect to acquire a labor temple and be in their new home by May 1.

Steam Fitters' Protective Association will hold its annual convention in St. Louis, Mo., in June.

Officers of unions in New York and other cities are agitating for trades union banks in the principal cities.

Building laborers at New Orleans, La., have made a demand for an eight-hour day and twenty-five cents an hour.

Manufacturers of non-union cigars at Boston have had the label of the Woodworkers' Union placed on their boxes.

Less than 3,000,000 of Russia's 131,000,000 inhabitants are industrially employed, and the greater part of their work is upon Government orders.

Journeyman bakers at Albany, N. Y., have presented a new wage scale calling for a ten-hour day, an average increase of $1 a week and no Sunday work.

Master carpenters at Naugatuck, Conn., have asked the journeymen to postpone their demands for an eight-hour day and an increase in wages until next November.

The newly formed International Compressed Air Workers' Union has established headquarters at New York, with a charter from the American Federation of Labor.

Wm. McSherry, Jr.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Gettysburg, Adams County, Pa.
Will carefully and promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to him. Office opposite Court House.

John B. McPherson. Donald P. McPherson
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Office on second floor of "Star and Sentinel" building. Will attend promptly to all legal business submitted to them.

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EAGLE HOTEL.
Center Square, New Oxford, Pa.
CHARLEY HERSH, - PROPRIETOR.
House newly refitted and refurnished in first-class order throughout. Tables supplied with the best the market affords. Bar stocked with choice wines, liquors and cigars. Extensive stabling and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate.

For the Best of Accommodations Stop at
The Hotel Oxford
Pitt St., midway between W. M. Depot and Center Square, New Oxford.
F. L. FLESHMAN, PROP.
Traveling Men's Headquarters. Charges moderate. Choicest wines, liquors and cigars. House refurnished throughout. All modern conveniences—steam heat, bath rooms, telephones, etc. Tables supplied with the best the market affords. Ample stabling.

AUCTIONEERING.
CEO. L. COLESTOCK
Offers his service to the public as Auctioneer. Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Postoffice address
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Oct. 8, '02. tf.

TO BUILDERS!
CLOSING OUT SALE OF
LUMBER!
Having disposed of my warehouse hay shed, I will continue the
LUMBER
Business at the old stand, and desiring to CLOSE OUT this business I wish to inform the public that my stock of LUMBER is COMPLETE, consisting of White and Yellow Pine of all kinds, Cypress, Poplar and Hemlock Boards, Joist and Scantling of all kinds, White Pine, Hemlock and Cypress Shingles, Roofing Slate, Sash, Doors and Blinds, which I will sell at bottom prices, and as lumber has advanced, it will be to your interest to call and get prices before buying elsewhere. Also a big lot of locust posts, hewed and in the rough.
A. SHEELY,
Pitt St., New Oxford, Pa.

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Canada can well afford to welcome cordially every American farmer coming to the Dominion. There is no question but that these immigrants make the most desirable settlers obtainable for the development of the prairie portion of the Dominion. Full information can be had from any authorized Canadian Government Agent, whose address will be found elsewhere.

How America Opened Japan to Trade

By Commodore S. Nicholson, U. S. N. (Retired)

BEFORE the beginning of the year 1853 the Japanese Government sent word to Commodore Perry, through the Dutch traders, that the Emperor was dead. As it turned out, this was true, but our commander did not feel sure of it, and he was by no means disposed to accept the suggestion, conveyed with the message, that it would be impossible under the circumstances to renew the negotiations for a long time to come. Accordingly, early in February, 1854, we found ourselves once more in the Bay of Yeddo, our squadron on this occasion comprising eight vessels, three of which were steamers—the Powhatan, Susquehanna and Mississippi. The others were the Macedonian, Vandalia, Lexington, Southampton and Saratoga. The commodore made the Powhatan his flagship, and I was his navigating officer.

This time the Japs were convinced that we meant business. The Emperor appointed five high counsellors of state, three of whom were princes, to negotiate the treaty which had been requested by President Fillmore in his letter, and a building was erected to furnish a suitable setting for the ceremony. It was of wood, if I remember correctly, covered with some kind of cloth. The dignitaries, on the appointed day, came down from Tokio on a magnificent barge, and all the resources of the fleet were employed to make the display on our side as impressive as possible. All told, the Americans numbered something like 500, including officers, sailors and marines, occupying about thirty boats, which advanced toward the shore in line abreast. As we marched up the beach the bands played, and howitzers mounted in the bows of the boats fired in unison a salute of twenty-one guns in honor of the Emperor.

It was really a wonderful spectacle, and was additionally interesting because it represented the culmination of a great historical episode.—Harper's Weekly.

The Wife's Relatives

By Marion Foster Washburne

IF any of our relatives are really in need of shelter, care, and a home which we only can give, it is so true that our husbands ought to be willing to help us give it that the dazzle of the truth fairly blinds us. It blinds us to that other less effulgent truth, that no man can be compelled or nagged into the daily exercise of the Christian virtues; and nothing short of daily, hourly exercise of the highest of the Christian virtues will enable him to bear the constant presence in his own house, the only place where he is entirely himself, of a person belonging to his wife's family, and possessed of all of her peculiarities and none of her charm. If these virtues spring spontaneously in his heart, we are fortunate indeed, and the intruding kinsman performs a blessed mission in bringing before our proud eyes a daily vision of the magnanimity, gentleness, and patience of the Man We Love Best.

However this may be, our own obligation to his people remains—an obligation none the less real because it comes third. We must consider ourselves first, indeed, but only so far as it is necessary to keep our useful qualities in good working order. Our enjoyment, our selfish ease and convenience, are not, of course, to be considered at all. Neither are our personal likes and dislikes. Then we place our immediate household second, and in doing so discover that we have a double motive to spur us to meet this third obligation. For while we may not force our husbands along the path of duty, we may—indeed, we must—run with them when they incline of themselves to walk therein. The better son and brother a man is the better husband and father he will be, and our sacrifice will be made up to us in ways that are dearest to women—provided we do not sate our hunger on the cheap pottage of immediate approval and recognition.—Harper's Bazar.

The Unrecognized Opportunities of Life

By John D. Rockefeller, Jr.

THIS question of unrecognized opportunities is a subject which we have discussed here before, and it seems to me it is always pertinent. Let us consider and ask ourselves whether we recognize the opportunities that are constantly put before us in life. Had Paul waited for the great chance which men are always looking for his life would have been a failure, as it is with so many others. Opportunity does not seek the man, it comes to men, it seems to me, but the man has to be awake and watching for it. It is like the parable of the wise and foolish virgins. Some of them had prepared themselves, the others had been foolish, and when it came for them to go with the Lord the foolish ones were left behind.

It is the men who are watching for it, who are ready and recognize the opportunity when it comes, and take advantage of it, that make a success of life. Those who are throughtless, who lack faith and sincere and earnest desire, who live in a shiftless and thoughtless way and who are not prepared for the opportunity—it is those men who fail. Just think what the world may be missing because you and I are failing to-day to recognize the opportunities of life which come to us and which we do not see!

Of course, we always see the large opportunities; we recognize them easily enough; but was there ever a man fit to be a general who had not first been a sergeant and worked himself up, showing himself capable and trustworthy? Was there ever a man who held a high position who had not first filled positions of lesser responsibility? And so by analogy it is quite evident that it is with God as it is with us in our daily life. Do you and I make the most of our opportunities? How are we going to meet the grand opportunity if we have failed to prepare and develop ourselves to a position of fitness to make the most of it?

The Satiated Age

An Open Letter in the Century

CLERGYMEN in great numbers remark in these days upon the difficulty of interesting audiences, much more of drawing audiences. In New York a late census indicates the sparse ratio of population attending divine worship both in Roman Catholic and in Protestant churches. Religion is no less fundamental or needful, but the attention of people seems harder to gain. Sensation and advertisement attempt the problem, but the desired results do not seem to follow. Strange and far-away subjects do not startle the people, and many clergymen droop in enthusiasm and take on pessimistic views. The same cry goes up from the theatrical managers along Broadway, who decry the small audiences and the lack of appreciative response.

Newspapers by the million tell the world's news, coupled with fiction and philosophy, often of a high order, often exaggerated rubbish. Blazing headlines no longer make readers shudder. Great accidents and foul murders seem no longer to stir them as of yore. It seems to be a satiated age, well fed, well instructed in matters as they go, but difficult to interest. Formerly the traveled man was the joy of his friends. Now all seem to have traveled, and few will listen. Formerly the college graduate was a centre of interest and influence. Now college men are legion in every community; do they command as much respect? Formerly the boy loooked forward to college days, and wondered at the mystic life he hoped to live. Now that is all lived and experienced in the preparatory school, and the boy goes solemnly forth to the university with no smile upon his face, a sober youth hard to interest. He also belongs to the satiated age, and this makes it more difficult for those who are called upon to handle him. In short, in every avenue of life knowledge has been spread almost to satiation.

HORTICULTURAL HINTS

RAISING HOLLYHOCKS.

In the gardens of our forefathers the hollyhock was the most formal of all flowers. For a century after its introduction there was no change in its form or the dull tints of its colorings; in fact, it attracted but few devotees. However, the hollyhock is coming into it own, as the hydridizers have taken it in hand, and we now have the blooms single and double, of all imaginable shades and colors—resembling the quilled asters, rivaling in form the choicest frilled and incurved chrysanthemums, and others as round as the flower of a peony—and the seed has been selected so severely for early blooming that they can now be had in bloom from seed in one season. Give them a permanent location in the hardy bed or border, or plant them in clumps to hide unsightly places. The soil cannot be too rich for them, and it should be deep and mellow and well enriched with well-rotted manure. Mulch in hot weather. When the frost kills the stalks in the fall, cut them off and cover with manure twelve inches deep.—Woman's Home Companion.

OUR FORESTS.

Do we love and appreciate our forest trees as we ought? There is something attractive and majestic about a large, tall, symmetrical tree. A tract of good sized timber is a valuable part of any farm. Our forests are growing less in area every year which ought not to be, and would not if proper care were taken. Various States have recognized this and have brought large tracts of lumber land which are held as forest reserves. No tree ought to be cut until it has reached its maturity, which is shown by its diminished growth and signs of coming decay. If this were followed instead of the greedy policy of cutting everything clean regardless of its condition the supply of timber would not be diminished and higher in price. Many who advocate the clean cutting of deciduous trees think little of it, expecting the second growth to come on and be ready for cutting in twenty-five or thirty years and so on. The second growth will come on unless the young shoots are eaten off by the cattle, or the stumps have no vitality, but this growth seldom amounts to more than firewood.—Wesley N. Peck, in Green's Fruit Grower.

FRUIT TREE GRAFTING.

The grafting of fruit trees has to-day become such a common operation that there is no need to present the ordinary methods, but that which is less known is that one may take young fruits of certain species and graft them on the branches of other trees. This may be readily seen by looking at the present photograph, which shows a pear of the Duchesse d'Angouleme variety, grafted on a tree which was not its parent.

This pear was taken from a collection of newly born fruits, at the time when agriculturists thin trees which are too heavily burdened with their charges, the fruit being immediately

placed on a branch one year of age by means of that method of grafting known as grafting under the bark. One may easily see the method pursued by examining the picture. The branch was cut at a length of four or five centimeters, an incision being made toward the end in order to open the bark on one side, while the stem of the fruit was cut flat, so that it might be inserted under the raised bark, the two generating zones—cambium—being in close contact.

This method seems to open up a wide field as well from the scientific as from the practical point of view. It is easy to see all the advantage that could be derived from the method for the purpose of transporting fruits from trees too heavily loaded to those which have few fruits.—La Nature, Paris.

The Swiss Republic is about to erect a monument in honor of the world's postal union.

The American Federation of Labor has 2,312,000 members—taxpayers and voters.

DISFIGURING

HUMORS

Of the Skin and Scalp Speedily Cured by Baths with

Cuticura SOAP

To cleanse the skin of crusts and scales, and soften the thickened cuticle, gentle applications of CUTICURA Ointment to instantly allay itching, irritation, and inflammation, and soothe and heal, and mild doses of CUTICURA Pills to cool and cleanse the blood.

A single SET, costing but One Dollar, is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring skin, scalp, and blood humors, eczemas, rashes, itchings, and irritations, with loss of hair, from infancy to age, when all else fails.

Sold throughout the world. Cuticura Soap, 25c., Ointment, 50c., Resolvent, 50c. (in form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 25c. per vial of 60). Depots: London, 27 Charterhouse Sq.; Paris, 5 Rue de la Paix; Boston, 137 Columbus Ave. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Proprietors.

Send for "The Great Humor Cure."

PILES

"I have suffered with piles for thirty-six years. One year ago last April I began taking Cascarets for constipation. In the course of a week I noticed the piles began to disappear and at the end of six weeks they did not trouble me at all. Cascarets have done wonders for me. I am entirely cured and feel like a new man." George Kryder, Napoleon, O.

Best For The Bowels

Cascarets

CANDY CATHARTIC

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Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe. 10c. 25c. 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped CCC. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N.Y.

ANNUAL SALE, TEN MILLION BOXES

I PAY SPOT CASH FOR MILITARY BOUNTY LAND WARRANTS

issued to soldiers of any war. Write me at once FRANK H. KEGER, Barth Block, Denver, Colo

W. L. DOUGLAS

$4.00, $3.50, $3.00, $2.50

UNION MADE SHOES BEST IN THE WORLD.

W. L. Douglas shoes are worn by more men than any other make. The reason is, they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and have greater intrinsic value than any other shoes.

Sold Everywhere.

Look for name and price on Bottom.

Douglas uses Corona Colt skin, which is everywhere conceded to be the finest Patent Leather yet produced. *Fast Color Eyelets used.* Shoes by mail, 25 cents extra. Write for Catalog.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

P. N. U. 19. 1904.

RIPANS TABULES are the best dyspepsia medicine ever made. A hundred millions of them have been sold in a single year. Constipation, heartburn, sick headache, dizziness, bad breath, sore throat and every illness arising from a disordered stomach are relieved or cured by Ripans Tabules. One will generally give relief within twenty minutes. The five cent package is enough for an ordinary occasion. All druggists sell them.

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Canada can well afford to welcome cordially every American farmer coming to the Dominion. There is no question but that these immigrants make the most desirable settlers obtainable for the development of the prairie portion of the Dominion. Full information can be had from any authorized Canadian Government Agent, whose address will be found elsewhere.

How America Opened Japan to Trade

By Commodore S. Nicholson, U. S. N. (Retired)

BEFORE the beginning of the year 1853 the Japanese Government sent word to Commodore Perry, through the Dutch traders, that the Emperor was dead. As it turned out, this was true, but our commander did not feel sure of it, and he was by no means disposed to accept the suggestion, conveyed with the message, that it would be impossible under the circumstances to renew the negotiations for a long time to come. Accordingly, early in February, 1854, we found ourselves once more in the Bay of Yeddo, our squadron on this occasion comprising eight vessels, three of which were steamers—the Powhatan, Susquehanna and Mississippi. The others were the Macedonian, Vandalia, Lexington, Southampton and Saratoga. The commodore made the Powhatan his flagship, and I was his navigating officer.

This time the Japs were convinced that we meant business. The Emperor appointed five high counsellors of state, three of whom were princes, to negotiate the treaty which had been requested by President Fillmore in his letter, and a building was erected to furnish a suitable setting for the ceremony. It was of wood, if I remember correctly, covered with some kind of cloth. The dignitaries, on the appointed day, came down from Tokio on a magnificent barge, and all the resources of the fleet were employed to make the display on our side as impressive as possible. All told, the Americans numbered something like 500, including officers, sailors and marines, occupying about thirty boats, which advanced toward the shore in line abreast. As we marched up the beach the bands played, and howitzers mounted in the bows of the boats fired in unison a salute of twenty-one guns in honor of the Emperor.

It was really a wonderful spectacle, and was additionally interesting because it represented the culmination of a great historical episode.—Harper's Weekly.

The Wife's Relatives

By Marion Foster Washburne

IF any of our relatives are really in need of shelter, care, and a home which we only can give, it is so true that our husbands ought to be willing to help us give it that the dazzle of the truth fairly blinds us. It blinds us to that other less effulgent truth, that no man can be compelled or nagged into the daily exercise of the Christian virtues; and nothing short of daily, hourly exercise of the highest of the Christian virtues will enable him to bear the constant presence in his own house, the only place where he is entirely himself, of a person belonging to his wife's family, and possessed of all of her peculiarities and none of her charm. If these virtues spring spontaneously in his heart, we are fortunate indeed, and the intruding kinsman performs a blessed mission in bringing before our proud eyes a daily vision of the magnanimity, gentleness, and patience of the Man We Love Best.

However this may be, our own obligation to his people remains—an obligation none the less real because it comes third. We must consider ourselves first, indeed, but only so far as it is necessary to keep our useful qualities in good working order. Our enjoyment, our selfish ease and convenience, are not, of course, to be considered at all. Neither are our personal likes and dislikes. Then we place our immediate household second, and in doing so discover that we have a double motive to spur us to meet this third obligation. For while we may not force our husbands along the path of duty, we may—indeed, we must—run with them when they incline of themselves to walk therein. The better son and brother a man is the better husband and father he will be, and our sacrifice will be made up to us in ways that are dearest to women—provided we do not sate our hunger on the cheap pottage of immediate approval and recognition.—Harper's Bazar.

The Unrecognized Opportunities of Life

By John D. Rockefeller, Jr.

THIS question of unrecognized opportunities is a subject which we have discussed here before, and it seems to me it is always pertinent. Let us consider and ask ourselves whether we recognize the opportunities that are constantly put before us in life. Had Paul waited for the great chance which men are always looking for his life would have been a failure, as it is with so many others. Opportunity does not seek the man, it comes to men, it seems to me, but the man has to be awake and watching for it. It is like the parable of the wise and foolish virgins. Some of them had prepared themselves, the others had been foolish, and when it came for them to go with the Lord the foolish ones were left behind.

It is the men who are watching for it, who are ready and recognize the opportunity when it comes, and take advantage of it, that make a success of life. Those who are throughtless, who lack faith and sincere and earnest desire, who live in a shiftless and thoughtless way and who are not prepared for the opportunity—it is those men who fail. Just think what the world may be missing because you and I are failing to-day to recognize the opportunities of life which come to us and which we do not see!

Of course, we always see the large opportunities; we recognize them easily enough; but was there ever a man fit to be a general who had not first been a sergeant and worked himself up, showing himself capable and trustworthy? Was there ever a man who held a high position who had not first filled positions of lesser responsibility? And so by analogy it is quite evident that it is with God as it is with us in our daily life. Do you and I make the most of our opportunities? How are we going to meet the grand opportunity if we have failed to prepare and develop ourselves to a position of fitness to make the most of it?

The Satiated Age

An Open Letter in the Century

CLERGYMEN in great numbers remark in these days upon the difficulty of interesting audiences, much more of drawing audiences. In New York a late census indicates the sparse ratio of population attending divine worship both in Roman Catholic and in Protestant churches. Religion is no less fundamental or needful, but the attention of people seems harder to gain. Sensation and advertisement attempt the problem, but the desired results do not seem to follow. Strange and far-away subjects do not startle the people, and many clergymen droop in enthusiasm and take on pessimistic views. The same cry goes up from the theatrical managers along Broadway, who decry the small audiences and the lack of appreciative response.

Newspapers by the million tell the world's news, coupled with fiction and philosophy, often of a high order, often exaggerated rubbish. Blazing headlines no longer make readers shudder. Great accidents and foul murders seem no longer to stir them as of yore. It seems to be a satiated age, well fed, well instructed in matters as they go, but difficult to interest. Formerly the traveled man was the joy of his friends. Now all seem to have traveled, and few will listen. Formerly the college graduate was a centre of interest and influence. Now college men are legion in every community; do they command as much respect? Formerly the boy loooked forward to college days, and wondered at the mystic life he hoped to live. Now that is all lived and experienced in the preparatory school, and the boy goes solemnly forth to the university with no smile upon his face, a sober youth hard to interest. He also belongs to the satiated age, and this makes it more difficult for those who are called upon to handle him. In short, in every avenue of life knowledge has been spread almost to satiation.

HORTICULTURAL HINTS

RAISING HOLLYHOCKS.

In the gardens of our forefathers the hollyhock was the most formal of all flowers. For a century after its introduction there was no change in its form or the dull tints of its colorings; in fact, it attracted but few devotees. However, the hollyhock is coming into it own, as the hydridizers have taken it in hand, and we now have the blooms single and double, of all imaginable shades and colors—resembling the quilled asters, rivaling in form the choicest frilled and incurved chrysanthemums, and others as round as the flower of a peony—and the seed has been selected so severely for early blooming that they can now be had in bloom from seed in one season. Give them a permanent location in the hardy bed or border, or plant them in clumps to hide unsightly places. The soil cannot be too rich for them, and it should be deep and mellow and well enriched with well-rotted manure. Mulch in hot weather. When the frost kills the stalks in the fall, cut them off and cover with manure twelve inches deep.—Woman's Home Companion.

OUR FORESTS.

Do we love and appreciate our forest trees as we ought? There is something attractive and majestic about a large, tall, symmetrical tree. A tract of good sized timber is a valuable part of any farm. Our forests are growing less in area every year which ought not to be, and would not if proper care were taken. Various States have recognized this and have brought large tracts of lumber land which are held as forest reserves. No tree ought to be cut until it has reached its maturity, which is shown by its diminished growth and signs of coming decay. If this were followed instead of the greedy policy of cutting everything clean regardless of its condition the supply of timber would not be diminished and higher in price. Many who advocate the clean cutting of deciduous trees think little of it, expecting the second growth to come on and be ready for cutting in twenty-five or thirty years and so on. The second growth will come on unless the young shoots are eaten off by the cattle, or the stumps have no vitality, but this growth seldom amounts to more than firewood.—Wesley N. Peck, in Green's Fruit Grower.

FRUIT TREE GRAFTING.

The grafting of fruit trees has to-day become such a common operation that there is no need to present the ordinary methods, but that which is less known is that one may take young fruits of certain species and graft them on the branches of other trees. This may be readily seen by looking at the present photograph, which shows a pear of the Duchesse d'Angouleme variety, grafted on a tree which was not its parent.

This pear was taken from a collection of newly born fruits, at the time when agriculturists thin trees which are too heavily burdened with their charges, the fruit being immediately

placed on a branch one year of age by means of that method of grafting known as grafting under the bark. One may easily see the method pursued by examining the picture. The branch was cut at a length of four or five centimeters, an incision being made toward the end in order to open the bark on one side, while the stem of the fruit was cut flat, so that it might be inserted under the raised bark, the two generating zones—cambium—being in close contact.

This method seems to open up a wide field as well from the scientific as from the practical point of view. It is easy to see all the advantage that could be derived from the method for the purpose of transporting fruits from trees too heavily loaded to those which have few fruits.—La Nature, Paris.

The Swiss Republic is about to erect a monument in honor of the world's postal union.

The American Federation of Labor has 2,312,000 members—taxpayers and voters.

DISFIGURING

HUMORS

Of the Skin and Scalp Speedily Cured by Baths with

Cuticura SOAP

To cleanse the skin of crusts and scales, and soften the thickened cuticle, gentle applications of CUTICURA Ointment to instantly allay itching, irritation, and inflammation, and soothe and heal, and mild doses of CUTICURA Pills to cool and cleanse the blood.

A single SET, costing but One Dollar, is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring skin, scalp, and blood humors, eczemas, rashes, itchings, and irritations, with loss of hair, from infancy to age, when all else fails.

Sold throughout the world. Cuticura Soap, 25c., Ointment, 50c., Resolvent, 50c. (in form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 25c. per vial of 60). Depots: London, 27 Charterhouse Sq.; Paris, 5 Rue de la Paix; Boston, 137 Columbus Ave. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Proprietors.

Send for "The Great Humor Cure."

PILES

"I have suffered with piles for thirty-six years. One year ago last April I began taking Cascarets for constipation. In the course of a week I noticed the piles began to disappear and at the end of six weeks they did not trouble me at all. Cascarets have done wonders for me. I am entirely cured and feel like a new man." George Kryder, Napoleon, O.

Best For The Bowels

Cascarets

CANDY CATHARTIC

THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe. 10c 25c. 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped CCC. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N.Y. 308

ANNUAL SALE, TEN MILLION BOXES

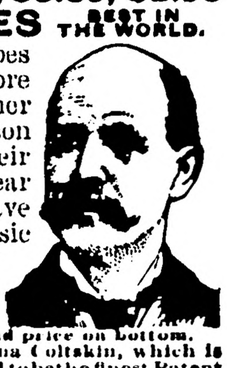
I PAY SPOT CASH FOR MILITARY BOUNTY LAND WARRANTS

issued to soldiers of any war. Write me at once FRANK H. REGER, Barth Block, Denver, Colo

W. L. DOUGLAS

$4.00, $3.50, $3.00, $2.50

UNION MADE SHOES BEST IN THE WORLD.



W. L. Douglas shoes are worn by more men than any other make. The reason is, they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and have greater intrinsic value than any other shoes.

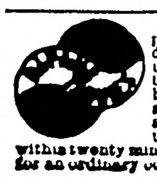
Sold Everywhere.

Look for name and price on Bottom.

Douglas uses Corona Colt skin, which is everywhere conceded to be the finest Patent Leather yet produced. Fast Co or Eyelets used. Shoes by mail 25 cents extra. Write for Catalog

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

P. N. U. 19. 1904.



RIPANS TABULES are the best dyspepsia medicine ever made. A hundred millions of them have been sold in a single year. Constipation, heartburn, sick headache, dizziness, bad breath, sore throat and every illness arising from a disordered stomach are relieved or cured by Ripans Tabules. One will generally give relief within twenty minutes. The five cent size may be enough for an ordinary occasion. All druggists sell them.

Date of Meeting Fixed

As already noted by us, William P. Devine, chairman of the Adams County Democratic Committee, recently appointed a committee of four to fix the date of the convention for the nomination of a county ticket. This committee which consists of John A. Shorb, of Littlestown; Edward Miller, of Abbottstown; Jacob I. Hereter, of Highland and J. L. Butt, of Gettysburg, met at the Globe Hotel in Gettysburg Thursday morning for the purpose of fulfilling the duties of their appointment.

Chairman Devine having issued a formal invitation to all candidates to be present and give the committee their views relative to the time for the convention, quite a number of aspirants availed themselves of the opportunity and their respective opinions were listened to by the committee, after which the candidates retired and the committee of four went into executive session.

Finally, Monday, August 15, was chosen as the eventful day on which the faithful will assemble to name a ticket.

H. F. Smith, a York Springs merchant, had both hands and arms severely burned Sunday morning. Mr. Smith had spilled a considerable quantity of gasoline on the pavement in front of his store and to free the pavement of the odor put a match to it. The flames leaped high in the air, setting fire to both of Mr. Smith's sleeves. He rushed across the street to Dr. Cashman, who with the assistance of Gilbert Wolf, succeeded in smothering the flames with their hats and other clothing. Mr. Smith's arms were so badly burned that some of the flesh dropped from them.

DRIVEN TO DESPERATION.—Living at an out of the way place, remote from civilization, a family is often diven to desperation in case of accident, resulting in Burns, Cuts, Wounds Ulcers, etc. Lay in a supply of Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It's the best on earth 25c, at Wehler's drug store.

Henry Osborn, of Straban township, fell backward from his wagon, recently, breaking two of his ribs. Mr. Osborn has endured the hardships of soldier life, was a gold miner more than 50 years ago, lived among the Indians, but says with all his vast experience he has never been injured or suffered greater pain than that received from his recent fall.

The Western Maryland railroad handled 7234 people on Monday with not a single accident.

Annie Wampler, who had been at the Insane Hospital at the Alms House, for some time having been strangely afflicted, and about whom much has been said and written, was taken to her home last week.

In the mince pie case Justice Sneeringer, of Mountpleasant township, fined Ezra W. Mehring $50 and costs of prosecution in the trespass case and held him for court in the larceny case. This makes a costly quarter of a mince pie.

THAT THROBBING HEADACHE—Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for Sick and Nervous Headaches. They make pure blood and build up your health. Only 25 cents, money back if not cured. Sold by Randolph Wehler druggist.

Died From Blood Poisoning.

Harrisburg, Pa., May 31. — William M. Farner, aged 44 years, died here from the effects of blood poisoning, contracted by washing copper pans two weeks after he had been bitten on the hand by a pet dog.

GENERAL MARKETS

Philadelphia, Pa., May 31. — Flour steady; winter superfine, $3.25@3.40; Penna. roller, clear, $4.40@4.70; city mills, fancy, $5.25@5.35. Rye flour quiet; $4.20 per barrel. Wheat firm; No. 2 Penna. red, $1.05½@1.06. Corn firm; No. 2 yellow, local, 54½c. Oats firm; No. 2 white, clipped, 48c.; lower grades, 46c. Hay steady; No. 1 timothy, $17.50@18, large bales. Pork firm; family, $16. Beef steady; beef hams, $20@21. Live poultry, hens, 14c.; old roosters, 10c. Dressed poultry, choice fowls, 14c.; old roosters, 10c. Butter steady; creamery, 20c. Eggs steady; New York and Penna., 17½c. Potatoes steady; 85c.@$1 per bushel.

Baltimore, Md., May 31. — Wheat dull; spot contract, $1.02½@1.02¾; spot No. 2 red western, $1.03@1.03¼; steamer No. 2 red, 92½@93¾c.; southern, by sample and on grade, 93c.@$1.02. Corn steady; spot, 52½@52⅝c.; steamer mixed, 50@50¼c.; southern white corn, 51@58c.; southern yellow corn, 51@58½c. Oats steady; No. 2 white, 48½c.; No. 2 mixed, 45c. Rye dull; uptown, No. 2, 77@78c.; No. 2 western, 79c. Butter firm; fancy imitation, 19@20c.; do. creamery, 25@26c.; do. ladle, 15@16c.; store packed 12@13c. Eggs firm; 17c. dozen.

Live Stock Markets.

Union Stock Yards, Pittsburg, Pa., May 31.—Cattle steady; choice, $5.45@5.50; prime, $5.25@5.35; fair, $4.20@4.50. Hogs active; prime heavy, $4.95; heavy Yorkers, $4.90; light Yorkers, $4.80@4.90; mediums, $4.90; pigs $4.60@4.70; roughs, $3@4. Sheep slow; prime wethers, $5.30@5.50; common sheep, $3.50@4; choice lambs, $6.25@6.50; veal calves, $5.75@6.

STARTLING EVIDENCE.—Fresh testimony in great quantity is coming in, declaring Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption Coughs and Colds to be unequaled. A recent expression from T. J. McFarland Bentorville, Va., serves as example. He writes: "I had Bronchitis for three years and doctored all the time without being benefited. Then I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery, and a few bottles wholly cured me." Equally effective in curing all Lung and Throat troubles, Consumption, Pneumonia and Grip Guaranteed by Randolph Wehler druggist. Trial bottles free, regular sizes 50c, and $1.

Dr. Wm. Briggs, while performing an operation, near Gardner's Station, had the misfortune to run a hook into the palm of his right hand.

THE CHRISTIAN churches at Constantinople, Turkey, and Yokahoma, Japan, have long used the Longman & Martinez Paints for painting their churches.

Liberal contributions of L. & M. Paint will be given for such purpose wherever a church is located.

F. M. Scofield, Harris Springs, S. C., writes "I painted our old homestead with L. & M twenty six years ago. Not painted since; looks better than houses painted in the last four years."

W. B. Barr, Charleston, W. Va., writes "Painted Frankenburg Block with L & M. shows better than any buildings here have ever done; stands out as though varnished, and actual cost of paint was less than $1.20 per gallon. Wears and covers like gold."

These Celebrated Paints are sold by P. A. & S. SMALL, York, Pa.

NOTICE!

The citizens of New Oxford Borough are respectfully requested to read the following extracts from a few of the Borough Ordinances:—

PART OF SECTION 1, OF "FOR THE GOOD ORDER AND GOVERNMENT OF THE BOROUGH."

Be it enacted by the Burgess and Town Council, and it is hereby enacted by authority of the same, that the following offenses shall be considered as against "Good Order and Government," viz: Disturbing the peace by night or by day by shooting, unnecessary shouting, yelling, or other unnecessary or noisy proceedings, etc.

SEC. 2, OF SAME.—Any person or persons offending the provisions of this ordinance shall be liable to arrest and the payment of a fine, etc.

TO SECTION 2 OF ORDINANCE "RELATIVE TO PUBLIC NUISANCES."

No person or persons shall throw, place or cause to be placed or deposited in any street, avenue, alley, lane, water course, etc., any putrid or unsound meat, fish, dead animal, skin of animal, or other offensive matter. Any person violating the provisions of this section shall, upon conviction before any Justice of the Peace, be fined in any sum not exceeding twenty-five dollars and costs of prosecution for each and every offense.

ALSO TO SECTION 4 OF SAME ORDINANCE.

If any privy or hog pen, slaughter house, or place where phosphate or fertilizers are kept or stored in said Borough of New Oxford, shall be kept in such condition that the smell arising therefrom shall be offensive to any portion of the citizens, the same shall be deemed a nuisance, and the owner or occupant of the lot or premises is liable, upon conviction before any Justice of the Peace, to be fined in a sum not exceeding twenty dollars.

ALSO TO SECTION 7 OF SAME ORDINANCE, which forbids the obstruction of gutters by grass, weeds, or other matter.

We trust that the citizens of our borough will be careful to observe the ordinance relative to "nuisances" and allow no filth nor offensive matter of any kind in or about their premises, as the Council intends to have the ordinance relative to nuisances put into force.

BY ORDER OF THE COUNCIL.

5-13-tf T. E. BOWER, Sec'y.

Nerve Fag.

If You Waste Your Nerve Energy, After Awhile You Will Suffer For It.

You can waste nerve force by excess, over-work, worry, anxiety, etc.

You can weaken yourself by not eating proper food or securing sufficient rest to renew the nerve energy you use up.

The proper treatment, in addition to good phosphatic food, such as whole meal bread, prepared cereals, etc., is Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine.

This is as truly a brain and nerve food as any food you could eat, and besides, furnishes strength and tone of its own, which goes to the weakened nerve system, and sets it to rights.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is a refreshing, revitalizing tonic food-medicine for the brain and nerves. It reconstructs worn-out nerve tissue, and fills your languid brain with new life and vigor.

Dr. Miles' Nervine has made so many marvelous cures, of people so sick the doctors thought they were incurable, that it is today the standard medicine in many thousands of American homes.

The first bottle is guaranteed to help you, or druggist returns your money.

"The extreme heat, close confinement and intense mental strain incident to the banking business, has caused me to suffer with nervousness and insomnia. It gives me pleasure to say that I have used Dr. Miles' Nervine with very satisfactory results in the treatment of these affections. I am now on my fifth bottle, and eat and sleep well, in fact have almost forgotten that I possess nerves."—R. L. DALBY, Asst. Cashier, State Bank, Texarcana, Ark.

FREE Write to us for Free Trial Package of Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, the New Scientific Remedy for Pain. Also Symptom Blank. Our Specialist will diagnose your case, tell you what is wrong, and how to right it, Free. DR MILES MEDICAL CO., LABORATORIES, ELKHART, IND.

SHOE REPAIRING,—The subscriber is prepared to do all kinds of shoe repairing neat and cheap, at his residence on Water street, near N. O. Creamery.

LEWIS P. WEAVER.

400 Million People

In India, China, Japan and adjacent countries there are four hundred million people who rarely eat meat, yet they are strong, active and long-lived. It is not going too far to say that fifty per cent of large meat eaters never reach old age—death comes suddenly.

DR. PRICE'S
WHEAT FLAKE CELERY
FOOD

Is Nature's food for man. One pound will furnish to the entire body more nutriment than two pounds of roast beef, besides making good health and a long life a possibility.

Palatable—Nutritious—Easy of Digestion and Ready to Eat

My signature on every package. Dr. V. C. Price

Dr. Price, the creator of Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder and Delicious Flavoring Extracts.

A cook book containing 76 excellent receipts for using the Food mailed free to any address. 104

Prepared by PRICE CEREAL FOOD COMPANY, Chicago, Illinois.

FOR SALE BY D. F. SLENTZ, CARLISLE STREET, NEW OXFORD.

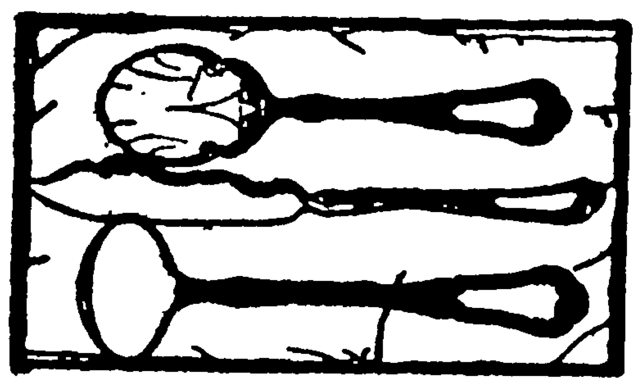
"Silver Plate that Wears."

Sure of The Quality

is what we strive to be of everything we sell, but if there be anything about which we have less doubt than usual it is our

"1847 Rogers Bros."

Knives, Forks, Spoons, etc.



When a brand of goods has been on the market over half a century with increasing sales yearly, and numerous imitators, by copying names and trade marks, have tried to sell their goods on the others' reputation, you may be sure in buying the original brand you are getting something pretty good. A nice assortment of the leading "1847" goods is one of favorite lines.

KUHN BROS.,
36 Carlisle St.,
HANOVER, PENN'A.

EMLET'S POULTRY POWDER

For the diseases of chickens, turkeys, ducks and geese. Will positively cure and prevent

Cholera, Gapes and Roup.

Keeps hens healthy while moulting, improves the gloss and coat of the feathers, and gives strenth and vigor to growing fowls.

Nothing on earth makes hens lay like EMLET'S POULTRY POWDER.

PREPARED BY

Emlet & Jenkins,

HANOVER, PA.

Easy and Quick!

Soap-Making with BANNER LYE

To make the very best soap, simply dissolve a can of *Banner Lye* in cold water, melt 5½ lbs. of grease, pour the Lye water in the grease. Stir and put aside to set.

Full Directions on Every Package

Banner Lye is pulverized. The can may be opened and closed at will, permitting the use of a small quantity at a time. It is just the article needed in every household. It will clean paint, floors, marble and tile work, soften water, disinfect sinks, closets and waste pipes.

Write for booklet *"Uses of Banner Lye"*—free.

The Penn Chemical Works, Philadelphia

HOFFACKER. | *HOFFACKER.*

...Stylish Spring Footwear...

For All The Family.

The best makers of this country have been sought for this up-to-date product, and we are offering the decidedly best assortment of new and wanted styles in **Shoes and Oxfords** for Men, Women and Children, every pair of *Guaranteed Wear and Fit* at prices that are well worth investigating.

Insulator Boots and Oxfords one of our high grades, of Tan Russia Calf, Patent Kid, Coltskin and Velvet Kidskin, are included in these new models—no distinction whether they are shiny or plain leathers. We are always trying to give the best we possibly can; this is one of our special high grade Hand Welt and Turns. The Tan Russia Calf with Large Klondyke Eylets and Ribbon Ties are favorites, widths A to E, with Cuban, Military, French or Regular Heels.

MEN'S RUSSIA CALF in Blucher or Button, Patent Kid or Coltskin, Vici, Velor or Box Calf, in Oxfords and Shoes, with military or Regular Heel, are in great favor. Look for our Six Strap Roman Slippers and Coloniel Ties for the little ones.

L. H. HOFFACKER,

MODDEL SHOE STORE, FOUNTAN SQUARE, HANOVER.

NEW OXFORD
Bargain Grocery Store.

.Horse and Cattle Powders..

Well, the time is again here to feed stock a good powder. We have at all times Baum's, Pratts, Barkers, Hess and Schmidts Powders.

Shellbarks. Received to day, Mar. 11, 300 bushels of Shellbarks to sell at $1.50 per bushel and will pay 20 cents per lb. for the kernels.

Don't forget that prices are as they always have been, *As Low as the Lowest when Quality is Considered.*

Highest Cash Prices Paid at all times for Eggs, in trade or Cash.

E. E. FREED,

CARLISLE STREET, - - - NEW OXFORD, PA.

Job Printing Neat and Cheap at Item office.

DR. WM. R. SNYDER,

DENTIST,

OFFICE: Carlisle Street. **New Oxford, Pa.**

All work neatly done and guaranteed

WM. McCLEAN, Late Pres. Judge. WM. ARCH. McCLEAN

WM. & WM ARCH McCLEAN,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Penna. Office removed to Compiler building Baltimore Street, a few doors above the Court House on opposite side of street.

AUCTIONEERING.

The undersigned offers his service as an auctioneer, both real and personal property, at moderate rates Satisfaction and fair treatment assured Call on or address: F. X. NOEL, Bonneauville, Pa

Barber Shop Removed.

GEO F. RABINE has removed his Barber Shop from the Eagle Hotel building to a commodious room at his residence a few doors from Center Sq., on Philadelphia street, where he will be ready at all times to give all satisfaction in his line

Date of Meeting Fixed

As already noted by us, William P. Devine, chairman of the Adams County Democratic Committee, recently appointed a committee of four to fix the date of the convention for the nomination of a county ticket. This committee which consists of John A. Shorb, of Littlestown; Edward Miller, of Abbottstown; Jacob I. Hereter, of Highland and J. L. Butt, of Gettysburg, met at the Globe Hotel in Gettysburg Thursday morning for the purpose of fulfilling the duties of their appointment.

Chairman Devine having issued a formal invitation to all candidates to be present and give the committee their views relative to the time for the convention, quite a number of aspirants availed themselves of the opportunity and their respective opinions were listened to by the committee, after which the candidates retired and the committee of four went into executive session.

Finally, Monday, August 15, was chosen as the eventful day on which the faithful will assemble to name a ticket.

H. F. Smith, a York Springs merchant, had both hands and arms severely burned Sunday morning. Mr. Smith had spilled a considerable quantity of gasoline on the pavement in front of his store and to free the pavement of the odor put a match to it. The flames leaped high in the air, setting fire to both of Mr. Smith's sleeves. He rushed across the street to Dr. Cashman, who with the assistance of Gilbert Wolf, succeeded in smothering the flames with their hats and other clothing. Mr. Smith's arms were so badly burned that some of the flesh dropped from them.

DRIVEN TO DESPERATION.—Living at an out of the way place, remote from civilization, a family is often diven to desperation in case of accident, resulting in Burns, Cuts, Wounds Ulcers, etc. Lay in a supply of Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It's the best on earth 25c, at Wehler's drug store.

Henry Osborn, of Straban township, fell backward from his wagon, recently, breaking two of his ribs. Mr. Osborn has endured the hardships of soldier life, was a gold miner more than 50 years ago, lived among the Indians, but says with all his vast experience he has never been injured or suffered greater pain than that received from his recent fall.

The Western Maryland railroad handled 7234 people on Monday with not a single accident.

Annie Wampler, who had been at the Insane Hospital at the Alms House, for some time having been strangely afflicted, and about whom much has been said and written, was taken to her home last week.

In the mince pie case Justice Sneeringer, of Mountpleasant township, fined Ezra W. Mehring $50 and costs of prosecution in the trespass case and held him for court in the larceny case. This makes a costly quarter of a mince pie.

THAT THROBBING HEADACHE—Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for Sick and Nervous Headaches. They make pure blood and build up your health. Only 25 cents, money back if not cured. Sold by Randolph Wehler druggist.

Died From Blood Poisoning.

Harrisburg, Pa., May 31. — William M. Karner, aged 44 years, died here from the effects of blood poisoning, contracted by washing copper pans two weeks after he had been bitten on the hand by a pet dog.

GENERAL MARKETS

Philadelphia, Pa., May 31. — Flour steady; winter superfine, $3.25@3.40; Penna. roller, clear, $4.40@4.70; city mills, fancy, $5.25@5.35. Rye flour quiet; $4.20 per barrel. Wheat firm; No. 2 Penna. red, $1.05½@1.06. Corn firm; No. 2 yellow, local, 54½c. Oats firm; No. 2 white, clipped, 48c.; lower grades, 46c. Hay steady; No. 1 timothy, $17.50@18, large bales. Pork firm; family, $16. Beef steady; beef hams, $20@21. Live poultry, hens, 14c.; old roosters, 10c. Dressed poultry, choice fowls, 14c.; old roosters, 10c. Butter steady; creamery, 20c. Eggs steady; New York and Penna., 17½c. Potatoes steady; 85c.@$1 per bushel.

Baltimore, Md., May 31. — Wheat dull; spot contract, $1.02½@1.02¾; spot No. 2 red western, $1.03@1.03¼; steamer No. 2 red, 92½@93¾c.; southern, by sample and on grade, 93c.@$1.02. Corn steady; spot, 52½@52¾c.; steamer mixed, 50@50¼c.; southern white corn, 51@58c.; southern yellow corn, 51@58½c. Oats steady; No. 2 white, 48½c.; No. 2 mixed, 45c. Rye dull; uptown, No. 2, 77@78c.; No. 2 western, 79c. Butter firm; fancy imitation, 19@20c.; do. creamery, 25@26c.; do. ladle, 15@16c.; store packed, 12@13c. Eggs firm; 17c. dozen.

Live Stock Markets.

Union Stock Yards, Pittsburg, Pa., May 31.—Cattle steady; choice, $5 4[illegible]@5.50; prime, $5.25@5 35; fair, $4 20@4 50. Hogs active; prime heavy, $4 95; heavy Yorkers, $4 90; light Yorkers $4.80@4 90; mediums, $4.90; pigs $4 [illegible]@4 70; roughs, $[illegible]@4. Sheep slow; prime wethers, $5.30@5.50; common sheep, $[illegible]50@4; choice lambs, $6.25@6.50; veal calves, $4.75@5.

STARTLING EVIDENCE.—Fresh tistimony in gaeat quantity is coming in, declaring Dr. Cing's New Discovery for Consumption Coughs and Colds to be unequaled, A recent expression from T. J. McFarland Bentorville, Va., serves as example. He writes: "I had Bronchitis for three years and doctored all the time without being benefited. Then I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery, and a few bottles wholly cured me," Equally effective in curing all Lung and Throat troubles, Consumption, Pneumonia and Grip Guaranteed by Randolph Wehler druggist. Trial bottles free, regular sizes 50c, and $1.

Dr. Wm. Briggs, while performing an operation, near Gardner's Station, had the misfortune to run a hook into the palm of his right hand.

THE CHRISTIAN churches at Constantinople, Turkey, and Yokahoma, Japan, have long used the Longman & Martinez Paints for painting their churches. Liberal contributions of L. & M. Paint will be given for such purpose wherever a church is located.
F. M. Scofield, Harris Springs, S. C., writes "I painted our old homestead with L. & M twenty six years ago. Not painted since; looks better than houses painted in the last four years."
W. B. Barr, Charleston, W. Va., writes "Painted Frankenburg Block with L & M. shows better than any buildings here have ever done; stands out as though varnished, and actual cost of paint was less than $1.20 per gallon. Wears and covers like gold."
These Celebrated Paints are sold by P. A. & S. SMALL, York, Pa.

NOTICE!

The citizens of New Oxford Borough are respectfully requested to read the following extracts from a few of the Borough Ordinances:—

PART OF SECTION 1, OF "FOR THE GOOD ORDER AND GOVERNMENT OF THE BOROUGH."

Be it enacted by the Burgess and Town Council, and it is hereby enacted by authority of the same, that the following offenses shall be considered as against "Good Order and Government," viz: Disturbing the peace by night or by day by shooting, unnecessary shouting, yelling, or other unnecessary or noisy proceedings, etc.

SEC. 2, OF SAME.—Any person or persons offending the provisions of this ordinance shall be liable to arrest and the payment of a fine, etc.

TO SECTION 2 OF ORDINANCE "RELATIVE TO PUBLIC NUISANCES."

No person or persons shall throw, place or cause to be placed or deposited in any street, avenue, alley, lane, water course, etc., any putrid or unsound meat, fish, dead animal, skin of animal, or other offensive matter. Any person violating the provisions of this section shall, upon conviction before any Justice of the Peace, be fined in any sum not exceeding twenty-five dollars and costs of prosecution for each and every offense.

ALSO TO SECTION 4 OF SAME ORDINANCE.

If any privy or hog pen, slaughter house, or place where phosphate or fertilizers are kept or stored in said Borough of New Oxford, shall be kept in such condition that the smell arising therefrom shall be offensive to any portion of the citizens, the same shall be deemed a nuisance, and the owner or occupant of the lot or premises is liable, upon conviction before any Justice of the Peace, to be fined in a sum not exceeding twenty dollars.

ALSO TO SECTION 7 OF SAME ORDINANCE, which forbids the obstruction of gutters by grass, weeds, or other matter.

We trust that the citizens of our borough will be careful to observe the ordinance relative to "nuisances" and allow no filth nor offensive matter of any kind in or about their premises, as the Council intends to have the ordinance relative to nuisances put into force.

BY ORDER OF THE COUNCIL.
5-13-tf T. E. BOWER, Sec'y.

Nerve Fag.

If You Waste Your Nerve Energy, After Awhile You Will Suffer For It.

You can waste nerve force by excess, over-work, worry, anxiety, etc.

You can weaken yourself by not eating proper food or securing sufficient rest to renew the nerve energy you use up.

The proper treatment, in addition to good phosphatic food, such as whole meal bread, prepared cereals, etc., is Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine.

This is as truly a brain and nerve food as any food you could eat, and besides, furnishes strength and tone of its own, which goes to the weakened nerve system, and sets it to rights.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is a refreshing, revitalizing tonic food-medicine for the brain and nerves. It reconstructs worn-out nerve tissue, and fills your languid brain with new life and vigor.

Dr. Miles' Nervine has made so many marvelous cures, of people so sick the doctors thought they were incurable, that it is today the standard medicine in many thousands of American homes.

The first bottle is guaranteed to help you, or druggist returns your money.

"The extreme heat, close confinement and intense mental strain incident to the banking business, has caused me to suffer with nervousness and insomnia. It gives me pleasure to say that I have used Dr. Miles' Nervine with very satisfactory results in the treatment of these affections. I am now on my fifth bottle, and eat and sleep well, in fact have almost forgotten that I possess nerves."—R. L. DALBY, Asst. Cashier, State Bank, Texarcana, Ark.

FREE Write to us for Free Trial Package of Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, the New Scientific Remedy for Pain. Also Symptom Blank. Our Specialist will diagnose your case, tell you what is wrong, and how to right it, Free. DR MILES MEDICAL CO., LABORATORIES, ELKHART, IND.

SHOE REPAIRING.—The subscriber is prepared to do all kinds of shoe repairing neat and cheap, at his residence on Water street, near N. O. Creamery.

LEWIS P. WEAVER.

400 Million People

In India, China, Japan and adjacent countries there are four hundred million people who rarely eat meat, yet they are strong, active and long-lived. It is not going too far to say that fifty per cent of large meat eaters never reach old age—death comes suddenly.

Dr. PRICE'S
WHEAT FLAKE CELERY
FOOD

Is Nature's food for man. One pound will furnish to the entire body more nutriment than two pounds of roast beef, besides making good health and a long life a possibility.

Palatable—Nutritious—Easy of Digestion and Ready to Eat

My signature on every package. Dr. V. C. Price

Dr. Price, the creator of Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder and Delicious Flavoring Extracts.

A cook book containing 76 excellent receipts for using the Food mailed free to any address. 104

Prepared by PRICE CEREAL FOOD COMPANY, Chicago, Illinois.

FOR SALE BY D. F. SLENTZ, CARLISLE STREET, NEW OXFORD.

"Silver Plate that Wears."

Sure of The Quality

is what we strive to be of everything we sell, but if there be anything about which we have less doubt than usual it is our

"1847 Rogers Bros."

Knives, Forks, Spoons, etc.

When a brand of goods has been on the market over half a century with increasing sales yearly, and numerous imitators, by copying names and trade marks, have tried to sell their goods on the others' reputation, you may be sure in buying the original brand you are getting something pretty good. A nice assortment of the leading "1847" goods is one of favorite lines.

KUHN BROS.,

36 Carlisle St.,
HANOVER, PENN'A.

HOFFACKER. | *HOFFACKER.*

...Stylish Spring Footwear...

For All The Family.

The best makers of this country have been sought for this up-to-date product, and we are offering the decidedly best assortment of new and wanted styles in **Shoes and Oxfords** for Men, Women and Children, every pair of *Guaranteed Wear and Fit* at prices that are well worth investigating.

Insulator Boots and Oxfords one of our high grades, of Tan Russia Calf, Patent Kid, Coltskin and Velvet Kidskin, are included in these new models—no distinction whether they are shiny or plain leathers. We are always trying to give the best we possibly can; this is one of our special high grade Hand Welt and Turns. The Tan Russia Calf with Large Klondyke Eylets and Ribbon Ties are favorites, widths A to E, with Cuban, Military, French or Regular Heels.

MEN'S RUSSIA CALF in Blucher or Button, Patent Kid or Coltskin, Vici, Velor or Box Calf, in Oxfords and Shoes, with military or Regular Heel, are in great favor. Look for our Six Strap Roman Slippers and Coloniel Ties for the little ones.

L. H. HOFFACKER,

MODDEL SHOE STORE, FOUNTAN SQUARE, HANOVER.

EMLET'S POULTRY POWDER

For the diseases of chickens, turkeys, ducks and geese. Will positively cure and prevent

Cholera, Gapes and Roup.

Keeps hens healthy while moulting, improves the gloss and coat of the feathers, and gives strenth and vigor to growing fowls.

Nothing on earth makes hens lay like EMLET'S POULTRY POWDER.

PREPARED BY

Emlet & Jenkins,

HANOVER, PA.

NEW OXFORD
Bargain Grocery Store.

.Horse and Cattle Powders..

Well, the time is again here to feed stock a good powder. We have at all times Baum's, Pratts, Barkers, Hess and Schmidts Powders.

Shellbarks. Received to day, Mar. 11, 300 bushels of Shellbarks to sell at $1.50 per bushel and will pay 20 cents per lb. for the kernels.

Don't forget that prices are as they always have been, *As Low as the Lowest when Quality is Considered.*

Highest Cash Prices Paid at all times for Eggs, in trade or Cash.

E. E. FREED,

CARLISLE STREET, - - - NEW OXFORD, PA.

Easy and Quick!
Soap-Making
with
BANNER LYE

To make the very best soap, simply dissolve a can of *Banner Lye* in cold water, melt 5½ lbs. of grease, pour the Lye water in the grease. Stir and put aside to set.

Full Directions on Every Package

Banner Lye is pulverized. The can may be opened and closed at will, permitting the use of a small quantity at a time. It is just the article needed in every household. It will clean paint, floors, marble and tile work, soften water, disinfect sinks, closets and waste pipes.

Write for booklet *"Uses of Banner Lye"*—free.

The Penn Chemical Works, Philadelphia

Job Printing Neat and Cheap at Item office.

DR. WM. R. SNYDER,

DENTIST,

OFFICE: Carlisle Street. **New Oxford, Pa.**

All work neatly done and guaranteed

WM MCCLEAN, Late Pres. Judge. WM. ARCH. MCCLEAN

WM. & WM ARCH McCLEAN,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Penna. Office removed to Compiler building Baltimore Street, a few doors above the Court House on opposite side of street.

AUCTIONEERING.

The undersigned oners his service as an auctioneer, both real and personal property, at monerate rates Satisfaction and fair treatment assured Call on or address: F. X. NOEL, Bonneauville, Pa

Barber Shop Removed.

GEO F. RABINE has removed his Barber Shop from the Eagle Hotel buiding to a commodious room at his residence a few doors from Center Sq., on Philadelphia street, where he will be ready at all times to give all satisaction in his line